The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, APRIL 8, 1933

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Copyright, Wide World photograph

"The Spirit of Weimar Is Dead, the Spirit of Potsdam Lives"

Thus a Nazi leader described the meaning of the colorful and dramatic opening of the Reichstag in the Potsdam Garrison Church—shown above—which was the formal inauguration of the Hitler dictatorship. In the photograph Chancellor Hitler, left, is making his address before President von Hindenburg, seated at the right, in his Field Marshal's uniform.

What Hitler's Rule Means to the World

WE MAY SMILE at the strutting dictator of Germany if we like—but what does his rule portend to our troubled world?

That's what our editors are asking now, as the Potsdam pageantry fades.

In a brief two months after he had entered the republican Cabinet, Adolf Hitler had turned the Government into the most absolute of modern dictatorships.

American recognition that the German Republic died on March 21 was amply noted on these pages last week. When that ill-fated Weimar Republic ended, in the words of the Louisville *Times*, "handsome Adolf, the bench-legged Austrian with the bumblebee mustache and the rural orator's woods-shelling talent, became the possessor of power of which Wilhelm II may have dreamed when his dinner agreed with him." Another Southern paper, the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, sees the German people put "back about where they were under the Kaiseristic régime." It seems even worse than that to Oswald Garrison Villard, writing in *The Nation:*

"The brutal and unscrupulous group of men which has just reinslaved the German people is worse by far than the Government of the Kaiser, because it has declared openly that liberty is not essential to the individual citizen, and that freedom is not requisite in the modern State."

Alarm on this side of the Atlantic over the fact that Europe, in the words of the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, "has bred another dictator to take his stand beside Mussolini," is widespread. With three such great nations as Germany, Italy, and Russia, respectively, "at the beck and call of dictators of the various temperaments of Hitler, Mussolini, and Stalin, and with France egged on with militaristic inclinations, there is no telling what the outcome will be, but certainly the prospect is not encouraging," in the opinion of the Jersey City *Journal*.

"The situation bodes ill for the peace of Europe," agrees the Dallas *News*, and a writer in the New York *Daily Mirror* can see only one thing in the militant speeches of Germany's new ruler—"this bloated tyrant intends to inflame the misguided German people to the point of war."

BUT right here we come to a frequently exprest opinion that the more recent Hitler speeches show an unexpectedly moderate tone, and hence some of our editors feel reassured about the war-enkindling possibilities of the Nazi régime.

In his Potsdam address, Hitler said: "We want to be sincere friends of peace, which, at last, shall heal the wounds from which all are suffering." In speaking to the Reichstag after the vote giving him dictatorial powers, the Chancellor declared that he

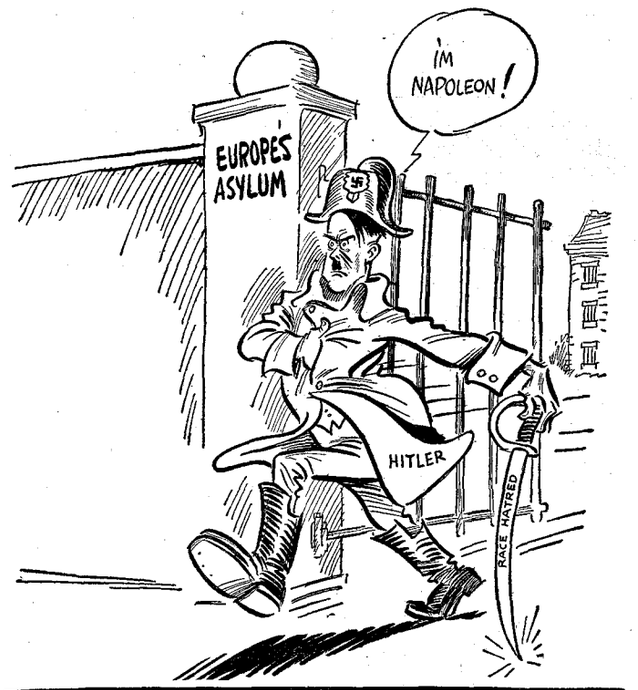
THE LITERARY DIGEST is published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, WILFRED J. FUNK, *President;* ROBERT J. CUDDIHY, *Vice-President and Treasurer;* WILLIAM NEISEL, *Secretary,* 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y. London Office, 14 Salisbury Square. Printed in the U. S. A. Entered as second-class matter, March 24, 1890, at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional Entry at Chicago, Ill., and Columbus, O. Entered as second-class matter at the Post-Office Department, Ottawa, Canada. Volume 115, Number 14. Whole Number 2242. Subscription Price $4.00 per year.

TABLE OF CONTENTS ON PAGE 35

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was glad to cooperate with the Mussolini peace plan, and that his Government was "willing to hold out its hand in honest reconciliation" to every nation willing to forget the past.

"THESE are fine and conciliatory words" which, in the view of the St. Paul *Dispatch*, "lend hope that the time for a permanent



At Large

—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh "Post-Gazette."

settlement of Europe on a firm basis of Peace, if the world can muster the intelligence to do the right thing, is not past."

Perhaps, suggests the New Haven *Journal-Courier*, the excessive demands which featured Hitler's speeches before responsibility "have now been tempered by necessity."

There are even indications, notes the Detroit *News*, "that the French, who believe they know Germany better than does any other nation, have not been greatly excited by the turn of events." It adds that "the world in fairness must wait and see what the new régime accomplishes before it hastens to condemn it."

THE return to the old Imperial flag, the conspicuousness of the Hohenzollerns at Potsdam, and the Monarchist sentiments of so many of Hitler's supporters, have seemed to many observers here to portend the early reestablishment of the old Empire.

But it is remembered that Hitler declared in his Berlin speech that the question of a restoration of the monarchy was not to be discust under existing conditions. And so the Grand Rapids *Herald* is one of a number of dailies which breathe a sigh of relief. It finally comes to the conclusion that "the Kaiser who ran away in the face of defeat is still a long way from having the confidence of the German people."

And the Kansas City *Journal Post* wonders whether Hitler would care to have a Hohenzollern partner, belonging to a family trained in the tradition of supremacy. This does not mean that Hitler "will never restore the monarchy, for royalist sentiment among his followers is strong because he fostered it, but if he continues in power long, it would not be surprizing to observe him discovering again and again that the opportune time for a restoration had not arrived."

And then there are editors who reflect on the history of the French Republic and conclude that while the German Republic is dead, it may not remain dead forever. The St. Louis *Post Dispatch*, in a city whose population contains many thousands of Americans of German descent, would not entirely despair of democracy in Germany even tho the present Republic lies in ruins and "the Weimar Constitution is so much waste paper"—

"It is inconceivable that a people who burned with the flame of liberty so long ago as 1848, who set up their democracy while the siege guns still smoked, will tolerate an autocratic rule for long, particularly if it fails to keep its flamboyant promises of bringing back prosperity.

"There may be a restoration of monarchy, with a Hohenzollern or other royal line on the throne. That may be viewed as a backward step, but it would be accompanied by no such repression and negation of liberty as prevail in Germany to-day.

"History and time are on the side of German democracy. Willi Hellpach, a member of the Reichstag and of the Heidelberg University faculty, pointed out a significant parallel in 1929, 'It took the French people more than eighty years to settle down to their parliamentary Republic—twice during that time they have experimented with royalism, twice with Cæsarism. To-day, the vast majority desire only their Republic; France has become one of the strongest ramparts against Fascism.'

"So it is with Germany. The people, harassed by economic distress, temporarily willing to follow any expedient, are experimenting. But the spirit of '48 and of Weimar, it may be confidently predicted, will come to the fore again, and democracy will prevail."

LOOKING back, the Houston *Post* concludes that while "a dictatorship for Germany is regrettable, it was inevitable"—

"The Versailles Treaty stript Germany of her colonial possessions and imposed on her obligations too grievous to be borne with any degree of patience.

"Democracy hasn't had the remotest chance to show its beneficent workings; it was doomed before it got good started."

The Prussian Diet

—Talburt in the Washington "Daily News."

Despite the "almost meaningless jargon" of Hitler's speeches, it seems to the Baltimore *Sun* that "there is reason to believe that the business leaders are behind him, and intend, through his fantastic ideology, to attempt the reconstruction of Germany's economy on what they conceive to be 'a sound basis.'"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Two-Edged Sword of Nazi Boycotts

ROUND AND ROUND IN A DIZZYING CIRCLE of atrocity reports, denials of atrocities, protests, counter-protests, apprehension, boycotts, and counter-boycotts, revolve Chancellor Hitler of Germany, his Nazis, German Jewry, and Jewish sympathizers abroad.

Hitler was prompt to answer reports of violence against Jews and resulting protests all over the world—such as the mass-meeting of all faiths in Madison Square Garden in New York. One of his aids, Hermann Wilhelm Goering, declared that there had been no violence against Jews, save in isolated cases.

When protests continued, and boycott movements grew in the United States, England, Spain, Egypt, Palestine, and elsewhere, he answered again, with a boycott against the Jews of Germany. "Jews of the world must realize," the United Press quotes him as saying, "that 'the Jewish war against Germany sharply affects Jewry within Germany.'" The main features of the boycott are outlined in a copyrighted Berlin dispatch from John Elliott to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"The boycott will be directed principally against Jewish shops, goods, physicians, and lawyers. The campaign will be carried on by committees of action, in every district.

"Strict orders have been given by the Nazi leaders that the pressure is to be employed only against Jews who are German citizens. Foreign Jews must not be molested.

"Mass-meetings will be held to arouse public feeling in support of the Nazi campaign for introduction of the principle of *numerus clausus* (closed number) against the Jews. The object of this movement is to limit the number of Jewish physicians and lawyers and the total of Jewish students allowed to enter universities to the proportion which the Jewish community [about 650,000] bears to the German population—about 1 per cent."

Keystone View Company-A. P.

The Five-and-Ten a Victim of the Jewish War

These Nazi storm-troopers thought that Woolworth's was founded by a Jew (which is denied by officials of the chain) and hence a proper subject for their boycott. Here they are lustily singing an organization song as they picket a Berlin branch.

DESPITE Jewry's appeals, Nazis had this policy in effect even before the time set for its beginning, picketing Jewish stores, demonstrating against Jewish lawyers, judges, and professors. Expulsion of Jews who have entered the Palatinate since 1914 is predicted, but elsewhere it seems that Jews will be prevented from leaving the country, lest they spread propaganda abroad. Prof. Albert Einstein, in Belgium, is announced as preparing to give up German citizenship. American Woolworth stores in Germany were picketed by Nazis under the impression (declared erroneous here) that the original Woolworth was a Jew. This has been ended, and Nazis who attacked an American have been disciplined.

Along with these activities in Germany, the impression is growing in some American circles that protests are hurting German Jews and international relations. *The Daily News* and *Evening Post* in New York indicate agreement with this view.

Nevertheless, funds are being raised in the United States to fight German anti-Semitism. The American Jewish Congress is organizing a bureau to combat Hitler propaganda. The American Committee on Religious Rights and Minorities is planning to send a commission including a Catholic, a Protestant, and a Jew to Germany to investigate. High points are summed up in an editorial in the Nashville *Banner:*

"The inhumanity of Hitler's régime is even more atrocious than that of the Czars.

"Jews are barred from the public service and an order practically prohibiting their practise of the professions of law, teaching, and medicine has been issued.

"Sentiment in the United States is solidified in condemnation of Hitler's atrocious policy. As the Springfield *Republican* aptly observed: 'Anti-Semitic madness in Germany may put a new strain upon the relations between the Reich and the United States.'"

MANY German business men and their strictly censored press are moved to criticize the boycott. Writes Mr. Elliott in another article from Berlin in *The Herald Tribune:*

"The announcement of economic war against Jews has been received with consternation by business circles in this country, where it is realized that Jewish financial leaders in New York and London are in a position to make things very uncomfortable for Germany.

"The *Vossische Zeitung* points out that the boycott campaign would hurt thousands of Jews living in Germany who not only are innocent of 'the Germanophobe propaganda abroad,' as the protests against Hitler's anti-Semitic campaign are described here, but actually fought for the Reich during the World War, while Jews living outside the Reich, 'who are responsible for the agitation,' would escape unscathed."

AND what is the reaction of German Jewry to the international outcry? Mingled with atrocity reports and denials of them by such Nazi sympathizers as the ex-Crown Prince are similar denials from leading German Jews. The Jewish owned and edited *Frankfurter Zeitung* and the Central Union of German Citizens of the Jewish Faith denounce "distortions" abroad. These statements are discounted in some quarters, however, as dictated by fear. Thus Edmund Taylor writes in a copyrighted dispatch from Frankfort-am-Main to the Chicago *Tribune:*

"Altho German Jewry is living through the most systematic persecution known since the Middle Ages, and has had a fair taste of physical violence, by its own account it has seen nothing, heard nothing, remembered nothing.

"An official Nazi organ a few days ago went so far as to warn Jews that they would be held responsible for everything the American press said about the German Government.

"This threat was taken so seriously by many intelligent Jews that they not only are careful to say nothing against the Government themselves but go out of their way to convince foreign newspaper men that the suffering has been exaggerated."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Roosevelt's Drive Against the Bankers

"THE GOVERNMENT IS ON THE WAR-PATH against the financial world."

This statement by David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press Association is based on recent developments which have tagged several prominent bankers with criminal charges.

And that others will be forced to fight to stay out of prison is taken for granted by Washington correspondents as they see Attorney-General Cummings and a Senate investigating committee turning to new financial trails.

And this is as it should be, assert many papers, agreeing with the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* that "bankers should surely be held to as strict morality as gangsters."

"Investment banking and commercial banking," explains Mr. Lawrence, "having dealt in billions of dollars of the funds of the people and much of the same having been lost through a combination of bad judgment, irresponsibility, and betrayal of trust, the Roosevelt Administration is feeling the impact of an intense indignation."

And the result is that "the safety-valve of prosecution of the offenders, whether they come from high places or low, has begun to function." "Naturally," Mr. Lawrence adds—

"Chicago and New York financial districts are apprehensive, for every day come rumors of this or that celebrity or noted institution which is to have its affairs pried into and indictments sought of individuals irrespective of their station.

"This development is not uncharacteristic of what has happened after other depressions in the past. Feeling always runs high in periods of deflation. Mr. Roosevelt has issued orders that nobody be spared if he is guilty."

International

Acme

Three Accused Bankers

Joseph W. Harriman (top); Charles E. Mitchell (center); and Horace C. Sylvester, Jr.

THE first big jolt of the campaign against bankers came with the arrest of Joseph W. Harriman, chairman of the board of the Harriman National Bank and Trust Company of New York City. Arrested and arraigned in his bed where he lay ill of a complication of diseases, he was accused, according to the press, of causing the books of his bank to be falsified. There had been in all a $1,393,000 misuse of the bank's funds, "undertaken to finance purchases of the bank's stock and covered by various false entries," according to United States Attorney Medalie as quoted by the New York *Times*.

Later, Mr. Medalie announced that he had withheld action in the Harriman case for three months at the direction of the Department of Justice after counsel for the New York Clearing House Association and the Controller of the Currency had asked delay in the hope that the bank's affairs could be straightened out.

This caused repercussions in Congress and the result is that the Senate Banking Committee has ordered its counsel to investigate the matter.

On the same day that Mr. Harriman was arrested, altho this case had no connection with the Government's campaign, Bernard K. Marcus and Saul Singer, chief officers of the defunct Bank of United States, in New York City, lost their fight to escape serving sentences of three to six years for misapplication of the bank's funds. The $240,000,000 collapse of their bank, affecting 400,000 depositors, was, we read, the greatest bank failure in American history.

On the day that Marcus and Singer landed in Sing Sing, developments came fast in the Government's campaign. A few hours after they had had their first prison meal—corned-beef hash, cheese, corn cake, bread, tea, and milk—a United States marshal went at night to the Fifth Avenue home of Charles E. Mitchell, who recently had resigned as head of the National City Bank, New York, and arrested him on a charge of wilfully attempting to evade a $573,312 income tax in 1929.

Acme

Shortly before, Horace C. Sylvester, Jr., until recently a vice-president of the National City Company, an affiliate of the National City Bank, was arrested and arraigned on an indictment charging third-degree forgery.

"THE indictment alleges," we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "that Sylvester directed the treasurer of the company to take $10,020 out of the account of a syndicate formed to float a Port of New York Authority bond issue as an expense of the syndicate when it was really used for a loan to John E. Ramsey, general manager of the Port of New York Authority."

Mr. Sylvester was freed in $2,500 bail while Mr. Mitchell's bond was fixt at $10,000. Next came Mr. Mitchell's indictment. Wearing a gray suit and topcoat, the banker appeared in Federal Court and pleaded "not guilty" in a loud, clear voice. The maximum penalty, if the trial jury convicts and the verdict is upheld, is five years' imprisonment and a $10,000 fine.

The indictment, explains the New York *Times*, "charges that Mr. Mitchell received a net income of $2,823,405.95 in 1929, whereas he reported on his income-tax return for that year a net loss of $48,000, paying no tax." Furthermore:

"According to the indictment, Mr. Mitchell's income-tax return was erroneous in that it reported a loss of $1,484,067.53 from the sale of stocks instead of a profit of $1,388,237.97. The difference is represented by a loss of $2,872,305.50 taken from the sale of 18,300 shares of National City Bank stock by Mr. Mitchell to his wife. The Government contends that this was not a bona fide sale."

The actions against both Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Sylvester, we read, resulted from their testimony before the Senate Banking Committee shortly before President Roosevelt's inauguration. At the hearing Senator Brookhart asked Mr. Mitchell about the sale of stock whereby he established a loss in 1929. The reply

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was freely given, altho Mr. Mitchell identified the buyer simply as a member of his family.

It was not long after he gave this testimony that Mr. Mitchell resigned from the bank, and, according to Washington correspondents, Mr. Roosevelt advised him to take that action.

In the editorial comment on these cases, particularly that of Mr. Mitchell, one finds some pretty harsh language. However, most editors deal with the situation in its broader outlines, and, if they attack an individual, it is generally because he symbolizes a situation which, admittedly, led to abuses. But it is only fair to remind the reader that every man must be considered innocent until he is proved guilty.

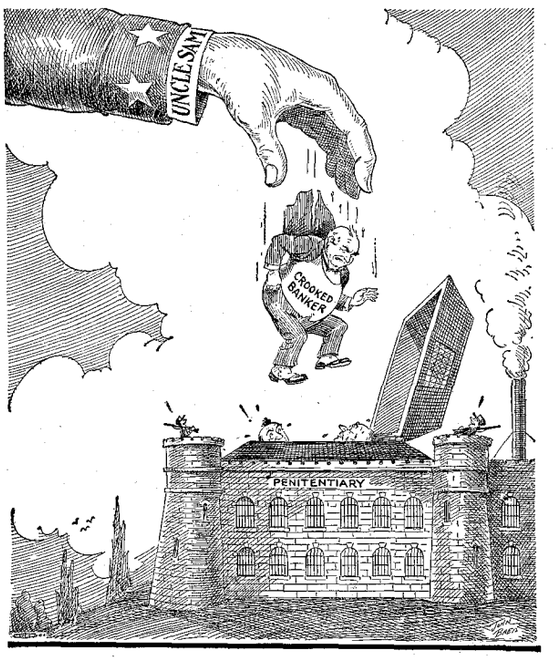
Mr. Mitchell, "like Mr. Capone, formerly of Chicago," says the Chicago *Daily News*, "committed the tactical error of writing down the name of Uncle Sam on his sucker list."

"THE irony of this case," asserts the Washington *News*, "is that Mr. Mitchell is to be tried for the relatively unimportant offense of tax evasion and not for the larger offense of high-finance racketeering as head of the National City Bank." And again:

"It is important that Mr. Mitchell be punished under any law that can be found which he was not clever enough to evade technically. It is also important that Mr. Mitchell not become the scapegoat by which others escape their share of responsibility.

"But far more important than the punishment of any guilty person is basic reform of the banking system which not only protected but encouraged financial racketeering. An emotional campaign of personal villification against the Mitchells and the Insulls may make us feel better for the moment, but it will not get us anywhere.

"The New Deal in finance involves far more than the arrest or conviction of Mr. Mitchell or any other individual."



One Way to Restore Confidence

—Baer in "Labor" (Washington.)

BUT read this statement by the New York *Daily Investment News:*

"If the Government is seeking to punish Mr. Mitchell for banking mistakes or legal encroachments, it would seem meet to try Mr. Mitchell on evidence based on his conduct of the National City Bank and National City Company, rather than to hop off on a by-way to fasten ignominy upon him.

"This particular income-tax charge is no charge at all. Payment of income taxes is as honored in the breach as in the observance—something like fealty to the Eighteenth Amendment. By that is not meant that wilful avoidance of income-tax payments is pardonable. But to try to inflate such a charge to the heights of dastardliness is overdoing things in a fanatical sense.

"Furthermore, what Mr. Mitchell did is common practise. Good counsel agree that it is legitimate practise. And when the case comes up for trial it is probable that Mr. Mitchell will show that he acted upon advice of counsel. Lawyers will undoubtedly testify that they so advised him. Certainly that would not constitute wilful evasion of taxes. At most, it would be an honest mistake."

Agreeing that breaches of trust should be punished, the New Orleans *Item* says that "it is quite easy, on the other hand, to go much too far in condemnation of bankers as a class." When the present investigation is over, this paper adds—

"It will be found that most of our bankers have been just about as honest and well-meaning as grocers and college professors and that many of them have themselves been victims of the passing storm."

Prison for Security Sharpers

"LET THE SELLER ALSO BEWARE!"

That revolutionary declaration by President Roosevelt in his demand upon Congress for protection of buyers of investment securities brings a storm of applause from a hard-hit public.

To some, looking back upon the crash of 1929 and what has happened since, it may seem like locking the stable door after the horse is stolen. But many editors take a forward look, and emphasize the importance such legislation will have when conditions again are normal.

The President's pronouncement "is certain to go into history," asserts the New York *Daily Mirror*, "as the signal for action in an industrial and financial revolution in America."

It was in his sixth crisp message to Congress that Mr. Roosevelt demanded drastic regulation of the interstate traffic in investment securities. Accompanying the statement was a thirty-five page bill building row upon row of iron restrictions around that traffic.

"It is the first move of the President," notes Harold Brayman, Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, "in a comprehensive program to bring security selling, whether of new or old securities and whether on or off the recognized stock exchanges, under the regulation of the Federal Government for the benefit of the investor."

Pointing out that "of course, the Federal Government can not and should not" undertake to guarantee the soundness of newly issued securities, the President adds:

"There is, however, an obligation upon us to insist that every issue of new securities to be sold in interstate commerce shall be accompanied by full publicity and information, and that no essentially important element attending the issue shall be concealed from the buying public.

"This proposal adds to the ancient rule of *caveat emptor* the further doctrine: 'Let the seller also beware.' It puts the burden of telling the whole truth on the seller. It should give impetus to honest dealing in securities and thereby bring back public confidence."

PROTECTION of the public "with the least possible interference to honest business" is the purpose of the legislation, says the President, adding that it should be followed by other measures for the regulation of exchanges, and "to correct unethical and unsafe practises on the part of officers and directors of banks and other corporations." And he sums up:

"What we seek is a return to a clearer understanding of the ancient truth that those who manage banks, corporations, and other agencies handling or using other people's money are trustees acting for others."

Hailed as a "national blue-sky law," the bill provides that all securities in interstate commerce must be registered with the Federal Trade Commission, together with complete information. It gives the commission broad powers to examine books and records of all stock issuers.

Strong teeth are in the bill—penalties for violations are five years in prison, or $5,000 fine, or both.

It is "most timely," says the Washington *Post*, and the Philadelphia *Record* calls it "a great step forward."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The New "Czar" of Farm Finance

"IT IS A VERITABLE PASSION"—farming—to the tall, dark-haired, baldish Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

That is why another wave of confidence rolls out from Washington as he prepares to take up the scepter—or the hoe—as America's agricultural credit ruler.

Mr. Morgenthau is forty-one, wears pince-nez glasses, favors dark clothes, smokes cigarets, and often keeps his hands in his pockets. Some call him the "farm czar," but it would be more accurate, perhaps, to refer to him as America's farm-credit czar, for Secretary of Agriculture Wallace is scheduled to get dictatorial powers over the general farming industry.

As owner of a 1,400-acre fruit and dairy farm, situated not far from the "dirt farm" of President Roosevelt in Dutchess County, New York, and through his experience as that State's Commissioner of Agriculture, Mr. Morgenthau has personal knowledge of the hardships the farmer has suffered in the last decade.

Up to czardom he moves under President Roosevelt's far-reaching order for consolidating farm-credit agencies. They are to be merged in the Farm Credit Administration, headed by Mr. Morgenthau, with the title of Governor.

Out goes the Farm Board of the Hoover Administration, with few, if any, to lament its passing, and with an estimated loss of $350,000,000, the result, largely, of its attempts to stabilize the price of wheat and cotton.

Acme

The Farmers' Boss Banker

Henry Morgenthau, Jr., who is scheduled to be Governor of the new Farm Credit Administration.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S consolidation order is, we read, the first step in his government reorganization campaign. Also, it is said to be the first move in his billion-dollar program to ease the enormous burden of farmers by refinancing farm mortgages.

The immediate saving from the merger will be $2,000,000, says Mr. Roosevelt, and "further substantial savings are anticipated." The principal purpose is "to meet the credit needs of agriculture at minimum cost."

"All present Federal organizations which deal primarily with agricultural credit" are to be merged in the Farm Credit Administration, explains Mr. Roosevelt, listing the various units as "the Federal Farm Board, the Federal Farm Loan Board, the functions of the Secretary of Agriculture with respect to loans in aid of agriculture, and those of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation pertaining to the management of Regional Agricultural Credit corporations."

No real press hostility greets this merger plan. Some may be skeptical, but others welcome it heartily for a number of reasons. "Obviously the sound thing to do," asserts the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, in a State which hopes its farmers will benefit by the plan.

"Most important," says the Dallas *Morning News*, in a big agricultural State, "is the abolition of the stabilization corporations for both cotton and wheat."

This merger, asserts the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, "is an outstanding contribution to the new science of government."

Beer, the Jig-Saw Puzzle

NOW THAT BEER IS BACK, what is going to be done with it? Shall it be drunk at bars, with one foot on the brass rail, or sitting at a table? In saloons, or only in hotels, restaurants, clubs, and homes? Shall the newly legalized traffic be under State or local control?

It's a maddening jig-saw puzzle of thousands of pieces, and untold ingenuity is required for its assembling.

The days elapsing between President Roosevelt's signing of the 3.2 per cent. beer and wine bill and its taking effect have witnessed a rapid shift of wet and dry lines.

We see the wet "Crusaders" calling upon dry leaders to work with them "to prevent the return of the evils which existed before Prohibition." We see these leaders—Mrs. Ella Boole of the W. C. T. U., Dr. F. Scott McBride of the Anti-Saloon League, and Dr. Clarence True Wilson of the Methodist Board of Temperance, Prohibition, and Public Morals—responding variously, according to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"Within a few hours the wires were sizzling with Mrs. Boole's rejoinder:

"'It is absurd,' she said, 'to suggest the cooperation of the W. C. T. U. and your organization, for they are obviously not working for the same end.'

"Dr. McBride, in his answer for the Anti-Saloon League, said:

"'We always have and always will be against the return of the saloon.'

"Dr. Wilson, for the Methodist Board, telegraphed:

"'We have always believed in your sincerity, and will be glad to work with you for necessary restrictions and sobriety.'"

We see legislators tangled in problems created by the modification of the dry law. New York and other States are delayed by debate over bars. One wet group is against the return of the saloon. But that institution has friends who are loud in their demands for its rehabilitation. Will Rogers, in his widely syndicated column, warns that this may imperil repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

NEWSPAPERS carry stories of the prosperity beer will bring. A copyrighted United Press survey notes orders for 400,000 beer cases, 400,000 gross of bottles, 10,000 men hired by a St. Louis brewery, extensive hiring in Milwaukee, improvement in the cooperage and glass industries. But *The American Banker* doubts whether such hopes will be realized.

The situation in the States is so fluid that it is impossible to give a comprehensive survey. Here, however, are a few developments, as reported by the United Press, the Associated Press, and daily newspapers:

New York, as noted, is battling over bars. New Jersey and Pennsylvania seem fairly sure to turn thumbs down on the polished mahogany and brass rail. Beer may be brewed in Utah for shipment outside the State, but Utahans may not drink it. It is indicated that Governor Ely of Massachusetts will veto legislation regulating sales unless it provides for centralized State control. Many other States have either passed or advanced similar measures.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

HITTING bottom wouldn't be so bad if it didn't hit back.—*Weston Ore. Leader.*

A MINISTER says the state of matrimony should be enduring. It is.—*Atlanta Journal.*

THE Government has crossed the gold eagle with the homing pigeon.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THINGS haven't hit bottom so long as it's safe to pass a collection-plate from hand to hand.—*Paterson News.*

IT is objected that Roosevelt's labor army would pay its men only $1 a day. Roosevelt simply has the funny idea that $1 a day is better than nothing a week.—*San Diego Union.*

THINGS are picking up everywhere and soon a baby's bank will rattle again when shaken.—*Helena Independent.*

PRESIDENTIAL messages have become so brief and pointed they hardly confuse a Congressman, even.—*Detroit News.*

NOW that Mitchell and Harriman have been arrested, Wall Street is beginning to feel the pinch.—*Wichita Eagle.*

THE generous citizen may soon be asked to contribute a stray dime to the poor bootlegger.—*Indianapolis Star.*

ONE thing Congress inexcusably forgot. It made no provision for the return of the free lunch.—*Detroit Free Press.*

JUST to make this world funnier than it would be otherwise, there will be another disarmament conference. — *Louisville Times.*

THE United States declared an open-door policy for China, but Japan apparently prefers to break through the wall.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

All Set

—Costello in the Albany "Evening News."

FEWER people than ever before leave a play after the first act, asserts a producer. For that matter, fewer than ever before leave one after the last act.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

WHAT this nation needs is bankers who can look a bull market in the face without having blind staggers.—*Jackson News.*

HE isn't really a big-time crook unless you must let him alone to prevent the loss of public confidence.—*Medford Mail-Tribune.*

MANY strange things happen in a lifetime—like a whisky country going crazy over the prospect of kickless beer.—*Toledo Blade.*

NOBODY is bold enough to prophesy what will happen if an Orangeman wins a capital prize in that Irish Sweepstakes game.—*Boston Transcript.*

APPARENTLY the Japs haven't captured much country south of the Great Wall. At least they haven't demanded any apologies from the Chinese.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

REPUBLICANS in Congress have decided not to oppose the Roosevelt program. We hope they will promise not to interfere with the solar system, either.—*San Diego Union.*

UNDER the new arrangements it might be well to have somebody whose duty it is to remind the bankers every morning whose money it is they are playing with.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

WHAT's more, the Kaiser had a better mustache.—*Eugene (Ore.) Guard.*

YOU can't stand by the President unless you're lightning on your feet.—*Dallas News.*

How sweet it will sound once more to hear men lying about their gains instead of their losses.—*Passaic News.*

IN other words, a nation isn't off the gold standard if it can go back on at any time.—*New York World-Telegram.*

A SCIENTIST entertains an Oslo gathering with his theory that life on this planet began in hot water. We would seem ideally situated for a fresh start.—*Detroit News.*

WE suspect Senator Borah wants to recognize Russia so he may be able to disagree with it.—*Grand Rapids Press.*

NEW YORK financiers are so enthusiastic about banking reform that some of us are getting worried.—*Tacoma Ledger.*

WHEN we get to using that Woodin money we'll all have to start shavings accounts.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

HITLER says he wants Germany only four years. After that, probably, nobody will want it.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.*

IN President Roosevelt's scheme of things, the political pie will be served, as dessert should be, last.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

BEFORE plunging into another war, European nations should understand that American taxpayers can't afford it.—*Toledo Blade.*

A FRENCH astronomer claims to have discovered a new world. Maybe that's the place we will have to borrow money from.—*Jackson News.*

OPTIMISTS say that the earthquake was California's own exuberant way of trying to get the banks open a little ahead of the rest of the country.—*New York Times.*

THE man who follows the horses generally finds that the horses he follows follow the other horses.—*Florida Times-Union.*

YOU don't realize how big a country China is until you see how far her armies can retreat.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

ANOTHER nice thing about an evening at home is that you needn't redeem your hat when it's over.—*Bethlehem Globe-Times.*

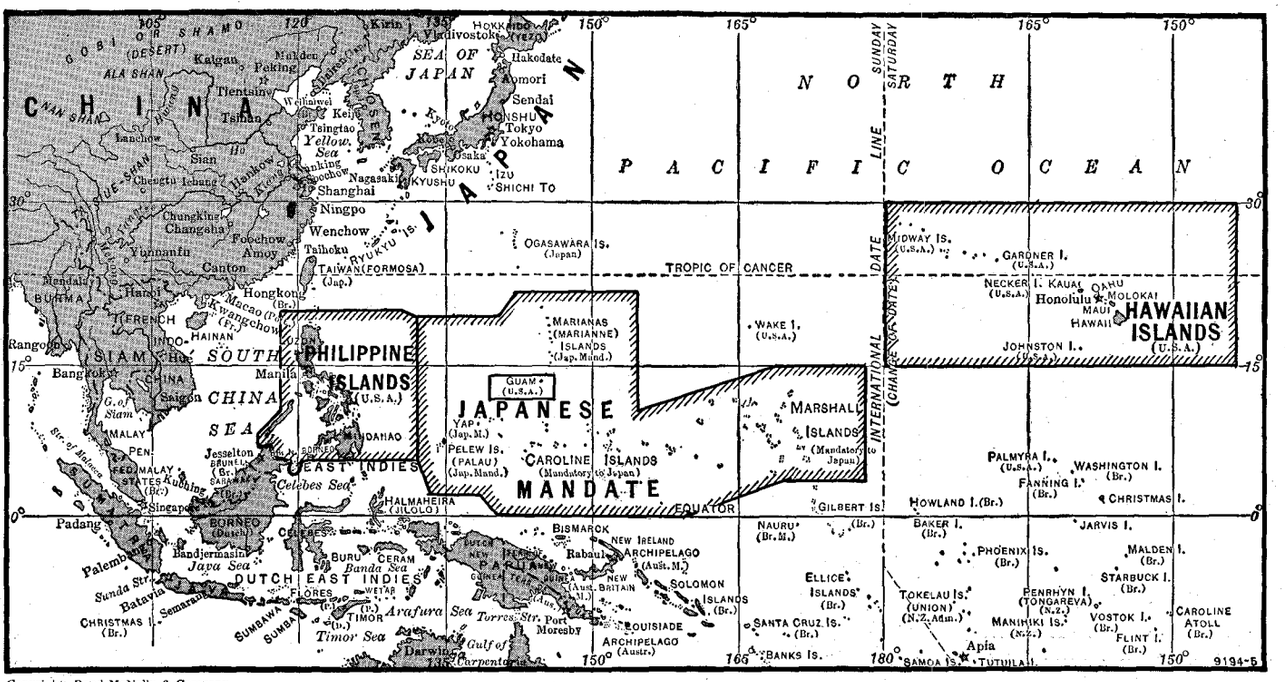
IF only somebody had made us prove, in 1929, that we intended to use our money wisely when we drew it out.—*Martin's Ferry Times.*

WHAT one nation does is felt everywhere. For instance, a military parade in Germany makes France like America a lot more.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

THE papers are so crowded with news these days that it is difficult to keep up with the things Senator Borah is opposed to.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

WHY another vote on the liquor question? THE LITERARY DIGEST has revealed our desires on this subject. Have the editor of that enterprising publication appear before a notary and certify the returns and let it go at that.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Copyright, Rand McNally & Company

Where a New Peril Appears in the Pacific

The threat to take away from Japan her mandated islands, lying between Hawaii and the Philippines, as a result of her withdrawal from the League of Nations, is met by Japanese "indomitable will" to keep them.

Japan's Refusal to Give Up the Pacific Islands

THE FIRST CLASH following Japan's withdrawal from the League of Nations is said to loom on our view over the Pacific.

Approximately 1,600 islands, with an estimated population of more than 100,000, and lying between Hawaii and the Philippines, were turned over to Japanese control by mandate at the close of the World War.

Mere specks on the map, these islands are familiar to everybody for the opportunities they have offered to moving picture directors. Through their efforts we have felt the witching charm of palm trees in the breeze that sweeps over beaches covered with white foam from the immeasurable Pacific.

There also appear the beauty of the men and women natives showing by contrast against the ruggedness of the modern merchant adventurers known as traders. Yet from there now we hear rumors of fortifications, and the aspect of the islands loses some of its traditional idyllic color.

These islands, taken from Germany, are reported to offer strategic advantages to Japan. Germany still claims title to them, according to Geneva press cables. The League view is that they are merely entrusted to the mandate Power for administration, but belong to the allied Powers.

THAT the United States, England, and Australia are deeply concerned in the "new menace in the Pacific" is noted by various French and English journals. One French editor points out that Japan's withdrawal from the League permits Germany to demand the return of the mandated Carolines, Marianas, and Marshall Islands. But also he maintains that the Japanese are fully aware of their capital naval importance and that Japan "will be prepared to declare war against any nation attempting to wrest the islands away from her." Because some German newspapers insist that they rightfully belong to Germany, the Tokyo *Nichi-Nichi* is led to observe:

"The Government believes that the German agitation for the mandated islands, coincident with Japan's resignation from the League, is not a mere coincidence, but a deliberate joint maneuver by the United States, Germany, and China intended to check Japan."

Shortly before the Japanese Government issued its proclamation at Tokyo on March 27, formally declaring its withdrawal from the League, Geneva United Press cables related that a crisis involving the United States, and possibly Germany, was feared by the League as a result of Japan's intention to retain her mandate in the Pacific. It was also stated:

"Japan is moving toward formal annexation of the former German islands, dispatches from Tokyo relate. The Japanese Ministry of the Navy circulated a pamphlet expressing the 'indomitable will' of the Empire against surrendering the former German possessions.

"Legal experts, Washington is understood to have contended, agree that title to all former German possessions abroad still rests with the former allied Powers, with the League merely acting in the rôle of trustee.

"The United States fears the Japanese intend to fortify these islands, lying between Hawaii and the Philippines—a move which Japan so far has denied."

SUSPICIOUS construction activity by Japan in the string of small islands east and northeast of the Philippines is reported in Washington dispatches to have become a matter of concern in military and naval circles. Without wishing to start a "scare," reports a New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent at Washington, government experts on the South Pacific military situation feel that all signs indicate "undue construction work" in the islands, and it is reported that these alleged facts are advanced:

"That Japan has spent several million dollars in the building of a harbor in Saipan Island, with a 400-foot breakwater and extensive dredging operations to permit entrance of ships with a 25-foot draft; that Saipan is a very small island, only twelve miles long and five miles wide, with its industry limited to sugar production; that quantities of concrete have been sent to this and other islands, and that the use of the concrete in laying foundations capable of supporting guns has been rumored, altho its commercial utility is acknowledged; that another harbor has

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

been developed in the Pelew Island group southeast of Guam, and that a surprizing amount of substantial highway has been built, capable of military utility, and that Japan has discouraged American naval visits at the islands."

AGAINST the implication of these suggestions, the *Herald Tribune* correspondent reports the following:

"J. Ito, Japanese representative at the League of Nations, and Vice-Admiral Mineo Osumi, Japanese Minister of Naval Affairs, have both entered emphatic denial of an effort to fortify the islands.

"Commercial expenditures have alone been made, they stated. It was added that 120 trade ships visited Saipan annually, and that the civil department of communications has been in charge of improvements."

Among editorials cabled from the Japanese press to THE LITERARY DIGEST, we find the Tokyo *Asahi Shimbun* arguing Japan's just claim "to have and to hold" her Pacific mandate:

"Japan obtained the former German islands from the Allies, not from the League, which did not exist when the islands were awarded to Japan. This was explicitly confirmed in the Council's note to the United States regarding the mandates.

"In connection with Germany's attitude, however, Japan must not overlook the fact that the United States holds views contrary to Japan, while at Geneva opinion is growing in favor of restoration to the old conference of Allies because Japan is determined to keep the islands after leaving the League."

CABLES from the English press to THE LITERARY DIGEST indicate a diversity of opinion. Thus, the London *Times* seems to think the influence of the League in the Far East is weakened by Japan's resignation, and "there must be a certain severance of confidence" between Japan and the other Powers. To the London *News-Chronicle* the most significant thing is the concern which the United States must feel about the Pacific. It says:

"Japan's withdrawal raises certain new problems, notably the question of the mandated islands in which the United States is most interested. The League, in as close conjunction as possible with both the United States and Russia, must proceed to make her own arrangements for a real settlement in the Far East."

Cynically enough *The Daily Express* asserts that Japan's official withdrawal from the League marks "the end of a noble idea, conceived in idealism, abandoned at birth by its author, and eventually prostituted by the machinations of European politics."

Cables from the French press to THE LITERARY DIGEST reveal the confidence of the Paris *Petit Journal* that Japan will not permit her Pacific mandate to be taken away from her. In fact, this newspaper asserts:

"It is certain that Japan will retain it, consistent with her Manchurian policy, and also will be prepared to declare war against any nation attempting to wrest the islands away from her on the pretext that her League resignation invalidates the title.

"The Japanese are fully cognizant of the island's capital naval importance which was strest in Nicholas Roosevelt's book in 1928, in which he pointed out that Pagan Island served as a vital concentration point for German vessels in the Pacific in 1914."

Uncorked Again

Head Fisherman: "A little more of this and I may be forced to pack you and your bottle back to where you came from."
Defiant Genie: "Says honourable you!"
—A. G. Racey in "The Daily Star" (Montreal).

A German Demand for Security

GERMANYS MILITARY INSECURITY is appalling. And she is determined that this condition must end. No less a personage than Baron von Neurath, German Minister of Foreign Affairs, makes this declaration. What is more, he tells us, if the mind of the German people were not so much occupied by numerous troubles, their call for security would be heard above all other expressions of national feeling.

Yet, even in the present circumstances, the Baron declares, the nation stands unanimous and determined behind the Government's demand for security. In *Völkerbund*, the journal of the German League of Nations Union, published at Geneva, he goes on:

"The longer the Disarmament Conference continues, and the more the unreadiness for real disarmament becomes evident to the masses in Germany, the stronger must become this determination and desire of the German people for national security.

"If France, with the greatest army and the strongest air fleet in the world, the strongest navy on the European Continent, the most powerful system of fortifications in the world, and a highly militarized system of alliances stretching from Gdingen to Cattaro, from the Erzgebirge to the Black Sea and to the frontiers of Russia, requires security in the form of international agreements, what security requirements must be made by the German people, and with what elementary force should they be put forward?"

WITH some irritation Baron von Neurath declares that the Disarmament Conference at Geneva has discust the French desire for security "too long and too exclusively." True, he admits, Germany's demand for security has been put forward in the form of her claim to equal rights and to the disarmament of the most heavily armed States. But soon, perhaps, Germany will be obliged to express more clearly the demand for security which every State possesses as its right, and he continues:

"The French demands for security are always based on the so-called three invasions. I will not go into the question as to who is to be blamed for these three invasions. But how many invasions did Germany undergo in the period of her national weakness?

"Was not the territory of the German people the fighting ground of Europe for two hundred years? How often was it traversed by the armies of Napoleon I, to say nothing of the period of the French kingdom?

"The military insecurity of Germany is even greater to-day than at any time during the French kingdom in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, the French revolutionary wars and the first French Empire."

At the same time Baron von Neurath avers that no one can have more interest than the German nation in disar mament and in the practical results of the Disarmament Conference. No great Power has such a vital and direct need for the increase of its security as Germany, and the Baron adds:

"Disarmed Germany surrounded by heavily armed neighbors is lacking in the most elementary prerequisites of military security."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Might of Russia's Red Army

ENORMOUS ADVANCES IN THE DEVELOPMENT of Russia's Red Army are pointed to with pride by Russian spokesmen.

That it is one of the most powerful in Europe is conceded even by anti-Soviet Russian editors. And the Paris *Illustration* avers that there is "no Army in Europe which possesses so great a number of men or such abundance of material."

The Red Army has been in existence only fifteen years, but there has been steady and swift growth in all departments.

The War Commissar of the Soviet Union, Klementi E. Voroshiloff, reveled in a recent speech in recounting Army achievements, especially during the first Five-Year Plan, 1928-1932. Son of a Russian peasant, Voroshiloff as a youth went to work in a foundry, became an ardent revolutionist and suffered frequent imprisonments.

From *L'Illustration* (Paris)

The Biggest Army in Europe

That's the verdict of outsiders on the Soviet Red Army. Here a division of infantry is seen on the march in the grand maneuvers. Each soldier wears a blanket.

HE played a big part in the Bolshevik revolution, then became an Army leader commanding the force that attacked Denikin and suppressing the remnants of the shattered "White" organizations in the Caucasus after Denikin had been defeated.

His speech on the fifteenth anniversary of the founding of the Red Army appears in the Moscow *Pravda*, official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party, and he turns his attention first to the artillery, of which he says:

"The artillery which the Red Army had inherited from the Imperial Russian Army was obsolete; it was of insufficiently long range, the howitzers which it had were few, and the quantity of heavy cannon was ridiculously inadequate. Battalions had no artillery of their own at all. Only larger Army units had that. There were no anti-airplane guns and no anti-tank guns. Worse still, there was practically no artillery industry in Russia, and most of the old artillery was of foreign make. Also, this artillery was hopelessly worn out, because it had passed through two wars—the World War and the Civil War.

"Yet our strenuous work in the course of the past four years has resulted in a complete regeneration of our artillery. We have modernized it to such an extent that now it can compete with the artillery of any modern European country.

"The number of howitzers has been increased. Moreover, for the first time in the history of our country, we have built up a heavy artillery of our own. We have provided the smaller Army units with light artillery of their own."

So the Red artillery, Mr. Voroshiloff proudly notes, has grown into an imposing force in which all types of modern guns are represented. But, he adds, the chief Soviet achievement in this field is the building up of a great home artillery industry which, "should the necessity arise," will be able to supply the Red Army with all it may need. Next considering the weakness of the Red Army in tanks in earlier years, the Red War Commissar relates:

"The Red Army practically had no tanks at all. True, during our Army parades you could see a few dozens of them; but they were only decorative old rubbish. For the most part, we had taken them during the Civil War from our White enemies and from foreign interferers.

"So the Central Committee of our party and Comrade Stalin in particular took all measures for filling this gap in our armaments. Now we have built up a powerful machinery of tank production. And we can regard the Red Army as well supplied in tanks. For we not only have tanks of our own make, but we have various types of tanks, each adapted for a different purpose."

THE subject of chemical warfare gives Mr. Voroshiloff an opportunity to sneer at the League's efforts for disarmament, as when he says:

"It is obvious that in spite of the sweet babble of imperialists at Geneva, chemical warfare will play in the future war an even greater rôle than it had played in the war of 1914. Well, we can safely say that in chemical warfare we will not stand disarmed. We will know how to defend ourselves from chemical attacks."

That the Red Army is one of the most powerful in Europe is readily admitted in *Chassovoy*, an anti-Soviet Russian weekly, published in Paris by a group of military experts and devoted chiefly to military matters. Officially in peace-time, we read, the Red Army numbers 562,000 men—514,000 of them serving in the Army proper, 33,000 in the Navy, and 15,000 in the Aviation. In reality, however, *Chassovoy* claims, the peace-time force of the Red Army is considerably larger, for not all of the armed forces of the Soviet Union are included in this figure. Thus, this weekly asserts, the O. G. P. U., or the Soviet Secret Police Department, alone commands some 180,000 men of "Special Troops," Frontier Guards, and the like. Besides, we are told, there is a force of about 100,000 special Railroad Guards and various other military units. The total peace-time military force of the Soviet Union may be put at 900,000 men.

The Regular Army is built on the principle of two-year service, 260,000 conscripts being summoned every year. But, *Chassovoy* points out that, in addition to this, about 550,000 conscripts yearly receive from three weeks to two months of training in the so-called "territorial contingents" or militia.

This enables the Soviets to train enormous masses of men, and now they have a "first-class reserve" of about 6,500,000.

Chassovoy goes on to say that there are seventy rifle and sixteen cavalry divisions in the Red Army; that each division has ten three-gun batteries of light field guns and howitzers; that, besides, the Soviets are striving to build up the artillery within each regiment; that both infantry and cavalry are excellently provided with light and heavy machine-guns; that the Soviets have a considerable number of tanks; and, finally, their air fleet comprises about 2,000 planes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Natural Artists Among Indians

ART IS SECOND NATURE to the American Indian. What better proof is needed than that boys untaught in painting could decorate the walls of the Indian School at Santa Fé to the admiration of artists who have spent years on the job of learning to paint?

This painting "represents a free expression of original talent that has never been inhibited or tampered with, and has come forth with utter absence of self-consciousness."

So declares Miss Olive Rush in the New York *Sun*. Miss Rush is a well-known painter, associated for some years with the Santa Fé School of Artists.

She asserts that "the students were given the materials for expression, and at once their talents blossomed into beauty."

Here is the story:

"Chester E. Faris, superintendent of the school, and also agent for all the northern Pueblos, decided last year that he would like to make an experiment.

"He had seen the mural decorations which I made for the dining-room of a hotel in Santa Fé, and asked me if I supposed it possible that the walls of the school dining-room could be decorated with Indian murals made by the students themselves. Some of them had been doing small water-color paintings for pastime, he said, and had shown remarkable ability in designing for pottery and weaving patterns.

"I looked over the little water-colors and felt hopeful. We could not then tell, of course, whether the students could design in the large way demanded in mural painting.

"By way of aid, I prepared the walls myself, using a flat, neutral background. Then thirteen students got together and we discust what might go in the different panels. My part was merely to effect a correlation of the designs suggested. I felt like a musical conductor who goes to an orchestra of highly trained musicians.

"It was understood that only Indian themes were to be used, and I suggested that in the panels that were to contain ceremonial designs, such as the Navahos make in their sand painting, care be taken that no offense be given to tribal sentiment by reproducing symbols too sacred for public view.

"In six weeks the murals were finished. Both designs and color were the creation of the students.

"To my intense satisfaction, the figures were drawn free hand on the walls with great arm sweeps that would make most professional artists gasp with admiration and amazement.

"Mary Austin, the writer, who lives in Santa Fé, remarked that these students found this free-hand work easy because no one had ever told them that it is difficult. Some of the panels were the joint work of several students."

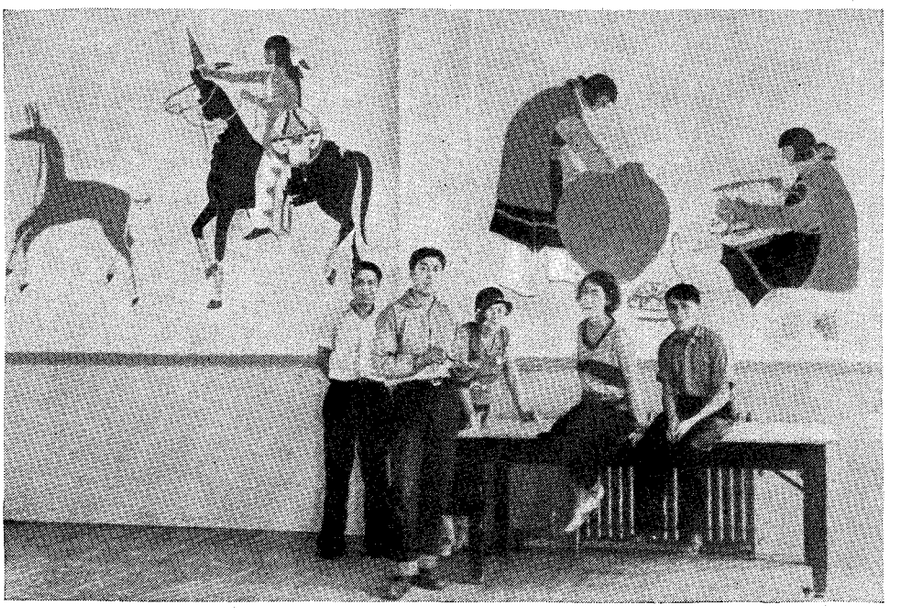
IN the Santa Fé school are Pueblos, Navahos, Kiowas, Hopis, and Zunis. Student ages run from fifteen to fifty. When the task was finished the students began asking: "What can we paint next?" The *Sun* interviewer concludes:

"Indians from the surrounding country came to admire, and seemed to find keen racial pride in the pictures. Because the artists themselves were so eager to do more painting, Miss Rush set them to work on large panels.

"So it came about that when invitations came to exhibit some of their work outside Santa Fé they could comply. From these panels the paintings recently shown at Rockefeller Center were selected. Another group of them is now in the Indian tribal arts collection at the Corcoran Art Galleries in Washington.

"When Miss Rush starts back to Santa Fé she will go by way of Chicago, and there get the dimensions of twenty or more panels in the great Mayan nunnery, which is being reproduced on the grounds of the Century of Progress Exposition, and which the Santa Fé students are to decorate. Tonita Pena, most gifted of Indian women artists, is to work on these murals.

"Miss Rush began her art studies at the Art Students' League in this city, and later studied in Paris, but for the past twelve years she has made her home in Santa Fé. One of her recent works is a portrait of Mary Austin. She painted the murals in the new home of former Congresswoman Ruth Hanna McCormick, now Mrs. Albert Simms, at the Simms ranch near Albuquerque."



"Their Talents Blossomed Into Beauty"

Three Indian boy artists grouped with Miss Olive Rush (left) and Miss Louise Morris. Above, the panels done by the boys represent a hunting scene and pottery making.

Depression's Help to Music

THE depression has been an actual benefit to music culture.

Proof is seen in the concerts of the Musicians' Emergency Aid, the final one for the season occurring at Madison Square Garden, New York, on April 3. For the whole season the New York *Times* calculates that "something like 70,000 patrons will have contributed more than $30,000."

The number of musicians who have received direct aid or have found work through the efforts of the emergency committee is about 600. "The depression first attacked the rank and file of the profession. It is now making itself felt among the leaders, including concert artists of established reputation." But there is "a credit side of a grim ledger":

"In these hard times there is manifest a growing appetite for good music. At every one of the Madison Square Garden concerts the top gallery, seating more than 5,000 persons, has been

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sold out. At some concerts there were hundreds of standees at twenty-five and fifty cents.

"It may be a very expensive way of spreading musical education among the people, but it is a fact that some music-lovers of the future will trace their initiation into a knowledge of great composers and great players to the bitter depression of 1932-33."

Britain Gives in to Hollywood

"CAVALCADE" IS GOING BIG IN LONDON as well as here.

One source of gratification to the British is the absence of an American accent—as how could it be otherwise with an all-English plus Canadian cast?

No one has here objected to the English accent.

We told our readers about the American production in our January 28 issue.

There are necessarily some flies in the British ointment.

Lack of English perspicacity is one. *The Daily Express* reports: "Diana Wynyard, the London actress who, a little more than a year ago, was summarily rejected by a British studio as being 'no damned good for pictures,' scores the outstanding success."

Moreover, there is unstinted praise of Hollywood mixed with chagrin of England:

"'Cavalcade' is a triumph of Hollywood's enterprise and thoroughness and a bitter reproach to the film industry of this country, which allowed it to be made abroad.

"Not only is the picture magnificent in the spectacular way it presents British history during the last thirty-two years, but also in its restraint and accuracy.

"The departure of the C.I.V.s for South Africa; the funeral of Queen Victoria; the outbreak of the Great War; Armistice Day; the jazz-crazy England which rose up after 1918—all these phases of life are translated into screen shadows with infinite sympathy and faithfulness.

"Throughout 'Cavalcade' there is not the slightest hint of an American accent, and not a moment when you are made to feel that this is a Hollywood England.

"You may think that the film sags slightly in the middle and loses its previous grandeur in trifling incidents and atmosphere. You may consider that the photography is lacking in richness. You may feel, as I do strongly, that 'Cavalcade' should have ended with the toast to England, and that the sequence following should have been eliminated.

"And having wished or thought all these things you will come away from the picture with tears lurking perilously near.

"'Cavalcade' is inspiring American audiences to stand up during the playing of 'God Save the King.' That is the greatest tribute any Hollywood film can win."

Mother and Child

A painting by an Indian, Ko-Keah-Kiowa, untaught in art. This will be shown at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago.

JUST as generous, if more measured, is the staid London *Times*, which also lets us, who never saw "Cavalcade" as a play, perceive the comparative merits of the film:

"America is to be congratulated on having made the best film of English life that has ever been made.

"A curious and (for us) an unpalatable fact; but, once it has been admitted, those who wish that we had been able to do the job for ourselves need not look far for comfort. They may reflect that the panorama of history put together under Californian skies takes its dramatic shape and color from the 'Cavalcade' of our own Mr. Noel Coward, and that all the principal actors are English.

"In some places the film is better than the play; in other places it is not so good; but on balance there has been no loss.

"We see more of the lives of the *Marryots* and their dependents than the stage could afford time to show, and since they are the chink through which we peer at three decades of history the film's widening of the chink is all to the good. Much that is characteristic of the period emerges from a closer inspection of the butler who is turned by the unsettlement of service in South Africa into a drunken publican. Young *Marryot's* hasty courtship of the dancer in her dressing-room brings home to us the hectic gaiety of war-time London more vividly than the play was able to do, and here the film owes most of its advantage to the delicacy and the sincerity with which Miss Ursula Jeans and Mr. Frank Lawton play their scenes. Told more fully, the story of the *Marryot* family becomes more interesting. At Drury Lane they seemed to live a little hurriedly between one spectacle and another; here they have time to breathe, and their lives expand into spectacle or contract into domestic interiors with the even natural flow that the film can command."

TO keep the film English caused some sparks to fly, as C. A. Lejuine informs us in *The Observer* (London):

"Perhaps the greatest reproach that has ever been leveled at the British film industry is the American film version of 'Cavalcade.' There was no reason in the world, except lack of vision, why the film rights of Noel Coward's play should not have been snapt up by a British producing company as soon as its success became apparent at Drury Lane.

"They were not. They were snapt up by the Fox Film Company of America. The entire stage performance of 'Cavalcade' was shot one afternoon by the Movietone News, and shipped to Hollywood for reference.

"The American director, Frank Borzage, first scheduled for the job, was replaced by an Englishman, Frank Lloyd. The cast was hand-picked from British players already in America, and others recruited from the London stage. Several of the Drury Lane players were engaged to recreate their original parts. A large proportion of the technical staff was British, and a British journalist was taken over to Hollywood specially to handle the Press.

"I imagine that Winfield Sheehan, Fox's production chief, had a fight to make 'Cavalcade' the thorough-paced British job that it is. Borzage, whom Lloyd replaced on the floor, was Fox's star director. The names of two of the most famous leading women in America had been mentioned for the part of *Jane Marryot* before it was given to the English actress Diana Wynyard, still quite unknown to the screen. I can't think that the complete absence of American reference, particularly in the war scenes, can have gone through without a fight. But there it is. Sheehan has had his way. The film is Noel Coward's 'Cavalcade,' patriotic, sentimental, swaggering, moving, packed with hysteria, and dodging any real constructive issue, but so close to the emotional memories of every British man and woman that it must sweep British audiences off their feet wherever it is shown."

The Cover

IN harmony with the subject of the leading article in this department is this portrait of "A Taos Indian Girl."

Taos is in New Mexico, about ninety miles from Santa Fé. It is widely known for its artist colony, and especially for its fine tribe of Indians. In the background of the picture are indicated the adobe pueblos, where the Indians live. This somber-faced girl is characteristic of the beauty of their women.

Mr. Fechin, the artist, furnished us a portrait of very different type for our issue of November 28, 1931. He was born in Kazan, Russia, November 28, 1881, and became a pupil of the famous Russian painter, Repin.

He was awarded a first prize at The Imperial Academy in Petrograd in 1908, and, coming to America, was recipient of the Proctor Prize at the National Academy of Design, New York, in 1924.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Veterans Who Want Peace at Any Price

THUMPING THE FLOOR WITH CRUTCHES, public opinion recently entered the disarmament conference hall in Geneva with a demand for peace, and only one delegate was there to hear it.

That public opinion was present in the persons of 8,000 veterans of all the battle-fields in Europe, many of them blind, crippled, and gassed. Representing 8,000,000 men who had returned from fighting against each other fifteen years ago and speaking for the 13,000,000 more killed in the name of God and country, they came to save their "children and civilization" from the danger of the "return to barbarism" they see looming on Europe's dark horizon.

Spectators, we read in a wireless dispatch to the New York *Times*, were moved to tears by this army of human remnants.

The fact that German delegates were not permitted to come emphasized in the minds of all the peril stalking behind the scenes. But they sent a message regretting their inability to attend "for reasons you can guess," and declaring, "tho we must remain mute, we believe you will hear the voice of 1,500,000 German veterans who want no more war and who are with you in spirit."

Americans, we read, were also among the missing. But that was not the bitterest pill reserved for the former soldiers.

For fourteen months of the disarmament conference delegates had referred constantly to public opinion, and profest to express it. Each had asked for certain concessions because "public opinion demands it." And each had as consistently refused because of "public opinion." And all delegates, save one, were scattered from the scene when the hall which had resounded with their talk on peace and disarmament was filled with veterans—with those who, Arthur Henderson, president of the disarmament conference, declared, had "of all living men, the best right to speak on the question."

IT was the first time the two greatest international veterans' organizations, Ciamac (Conference Internationale des Associations des Mutilés de Guerre et des Anciens Combattants) and Fidac (Federation Internationale des Anciens Combattants), had held a joint meeting. They represent every major national association of veterans in the world.

"Peace, peace at any price, peace by every means, and peace above all!" cried Maximilian Brandiesz of Austria, who, as president of Ciamac, presided. Each comma, we read, was a signal for a formidable roar of applause.

"Peace," continued Herr Brandiesz, "peace in law, peace guaranteed by the collectivity of nations, by a common law accepted by all!"

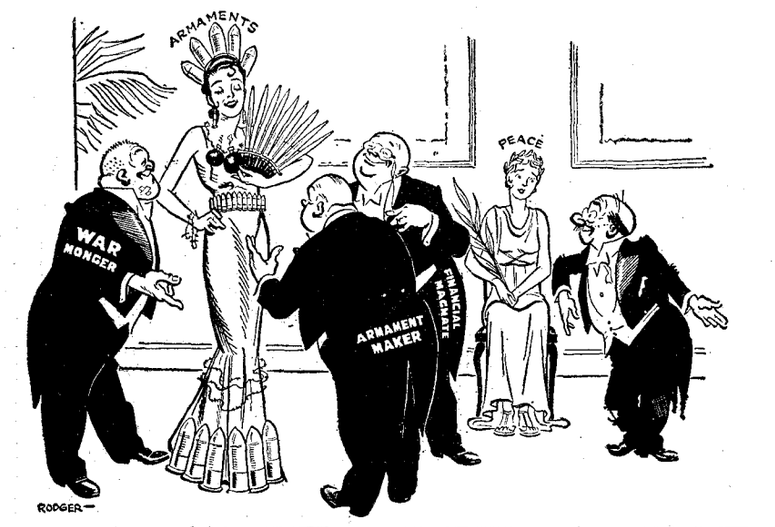
The most emotional moment came, we read, when the chairman called on the Austrian delegate, Hans Hirsch. A slight man arose, and one noticed that he had no eyes, his handsome face was scarred in half a dozen places, and both his arms ended in stumps at the wrists.

Denouncing those who idealized war and the politicians "who have learned nothing and forgotten nothing," he said: "We who were at the front have learned much and forgotten nothing."

Mothers and wives should nevermore let sons and husbands go to war, he urged, and applause mounted when he said, "to die for one's country is very fine, but to live for it is a thousand times finer."

What these veterans said, writes John T. Whitaker in a copyrighted dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, "was less eloquent than the clatter of their crutches, and less moving than the sight of one speaker being led to the platform, and a second pausing until a friend had wiped his perspiring face."

Looking into the faces of this marred assembly who have tasted the glory of war and found it bitter, Mr. Henderson said:



Poor Old Miss Peace Has Only Mr. Taxpayer as a Gallant
—Rodger in the Glasgow "Record."

"The people of the world are obsessed more than ever to-day by a passionate desire, not for bloodshed, not for turmoil, but for peace, for human well-being and for a just social order." Those who talk about the new war, he went on, are few in number, "tho they may have great money power behind them." They comprise, he said, "the general staff of the forces of hell, but they are a general staff without an army."

His listeners cheered him furiously, the crippled beating their crutches against the benches where the peace delegates had but lately sat. Except for the American Legion and organizations of Italian veterans, we read, they demanded peace and disarmament at any price.

Gen. Roman Gorecki of Poland, president of Fidac, presented the resolution to Mr. Henderson. The lone delegate of the disarmament conference present was Eduard Benes of Czecho-Slovakia, who had come as the disarmament conference *rapporteur*. Secretary-General Drummond represented the League of Nations.

THE resolution calls for the maintenance of peace. It holds this "only possible when based on respect for treaties and equality of rights for all States, by observing and following the great principles of compulsory arbitration or, in any event, the settlement of differences without recourse to force, by security and disarmament, both moral and material."

The veterans demand, further, the suppression, "particularly in the schools," of everything hindering mutual understanding among peoples. They declare "disarmament should be substantial, simultaneous and progressive, and should include suppression of the private manufacture and traffic in arms, together with effective mutual international control." They insist that the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

disarmament conference, "instead of seeking to humanize warfare, institute an effective organization for the prevention and, if need be, repression of any aggression."

General Gorecki then presented a much briefer resolution, we read, in behalf of the Italian section of Fidac and the American Legion, which merely insists that the conference "interpret and realize in its future decisions the wishes exprest in all circumstances by ex-service men and war victims in favor of moral and material disarmament."

The unexplained absence of Americans, we read, aroused much comment, since it was understood the American Legion had rejected the main resolution because it opposed the abolition of private profit in the arms business.

Courtesy of the New York City Police Department

The Police Encouraging Theft

But only of bases. That is part of the work of the New York City Police Department's Crime Prevention Bureau, which last year kept 13,139 boys and girls out of mischief. The photograph shows Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney shaking hands with James Jessman, pitcher for the baseball team of the Junior Police Athletic League All-Stars, after their victory over St. Mary's Industrial School of Baltimore.

Speaking for those who had had their taste of glory and found it gall, Albert Morel of France, the French vice-president of Ciamac, said, "it matters little to them that the homes wherein they shelter their loved ones should be threatened by aircraft of one motor or of three." And he added:

"What they want to know is that their homes are safe. That is why we demand the internationalization of civil aviation.

"It matters little whether men should be killed by 75s or 105s, or whether their lungs are eaten away by yellow or green gas—that is why we ask a substantial reduction of armaments.

"We do not wish that odious and contemptible egotisms should again be able to build, upon misery, ruin and death, fortunes compounded of mud and blood, and that is why we ask for the abolition of the private manufacture of arms."

"It is to your views that governments and citizens alike should listen," Mr. Henderson replied. "No potentate, no President, no Prime Minister, no Chancellor in the world has the right to turn you away."

Three days later the disarmament delegates returned to debate the question of limiting tanks to sixteen tons.

Gangs Without Gangsters

The wave of robberies and burglaries which sociologists had predicted would result from the depression did not swamp New York's 7,000,000 people in 1932. Instead, the big metropolis is congratulating itself that crimes of violence decreased 2.6 per cent., major crimes by 17 per cent., and that 13,139 boys and girls were possibly saved from jail by the "social treatment" of the Crime Prevention Bureau.

The sorriest item, perhaps, of the dry record of sin is that the social evil increased, which is attributed to the depression.

Arrests for crimes in general between the ages of sixteen and twenty were higher in 1932 than in the preceding year, according to the annual report of Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney. "However, arrests for violent crimes between the ages of sixteen and twenty record a substantial decrease in 1932. The peak of crime ages, as indicated by arrests, seems to lie between twenty-six and thirty years."

A glow of enthusiasm suffuses Commissioner Mulrooney's style when he comes to write of the work which the Crime Prevention Bureau has been doing to redirect the energies of juvenile gangs, and of the efforts of police officers to make friends with children and develop in them a wholesome attitude toward the law and its agencies.

Indeed, the only photograph of the Commissioner which appears in the bulky volume is one showing him clasping the hand of young James Jessman, pitcher for the baseball team of the Junior Police Athletic League All-Stars just before their championship game last September at the Polo Grounds, when the New York youngsters defeated the boys of St. Mary's Industrial School of Baltimore. It ended a season in which teams recruited from the 4,890 boys who were organized into the Junior Police Athletic League played 2,500 games in all parts of the city.

The teams in the league were organized by crime-prevention officers, who also arranged other forms of athletic contests, got thousands of boys and girls admitted to various swimming pools, and took them on hikes and sight-seeing trips and to motion-pictures, rodeos, and horse shows.

"The provision of more trained workers in the field of crime prevention is essential if there is to be a thorough crime-prevention service for the entire city," says the report, which goes on:

"Such a program offers the only opportunity to bring about real economy in the community's efforts to cope with crime.

"In the last four years 26,836 children under sixteen years of age have been arrested in New York City for juvenile delinquency. Each of these presented an opportunity to deal with a potential criminal.

"While the problem is a complex one, and the attack on it must be from many angles, it is obvious that one of the most direct and specific lines of attack is through the prevention of juvenile delinquency. The Crime Prevention Bureau is developing a sound program toward this end. It is no longer a question of theory, for the department is already well launched upon a practical demonstration of what the police can do to prevent juvenile delinquency."

The New York crime trend seems to coincide with that in Philadelphia, according to *The Evening Bulletin* of that city. The Philadelphia Criminal Justice Association figures show that the 5,750 crimes of the first nine months of 1932 compare with 6,746 in the corresponding period of 1931—a drop of 14.8 per cent.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Tooth-Pulling Without Tears

HAVING A TOOTH OUT IS FUN for Boston boys and girls.

It's like going to a play-house to see the movies. In fact that's just what it is.

For Dr. Lawrence J. Obrey, who was born in Windsor, Vermont, does just that thing for his little patients in Boston. This is how it all came about, according to the Boston *Post:*

"Dr. Obrey always had a leaning toward the theatrical; he played five different instruments in the orchestra at the University of Louisville, used to sing in church choirs, danced and took part in the plays at college, sang in light opera, in fact, decided to follow his profession rather than go into the Metropolitan opera; he does acrobatic fancy skating now as a member of the Lake Placid Club; has taken movies in his travels round the world.

"He has two children himself, and they have had a lot of fun seeing themselves in the movies Daddy made. Then, too, Bobby was so quiet and attentive while watching Mickey Mouse that his father wondered if it wouldn't be a good idea for the children in the office.

"Knowing it would be impossible to project the pictures straight ahead, on account of tipping the chair for operating, he evolved the happy idea of shooting them onto the ceiling. Tho, now, he does start them on the wall, and then gradually elevate them to the ceiling, as work starts.

"One of the first to come was a little girl, crying and sobbing. She was coaxed into the operating-room, transformed through the doctor's ingenuity into a child's dream of a play-place. She was shown the 'picture-machine' and, at last, agreed to sit in the chair and watch the picture.

"When Mickey and Minnie and the romping animals had gamboled about half-way through the reel, the doctor started administering the anesthesia and, without any move from the child, the teeth were extracted. In a few seconds she came out of it, and her only words were, 'Show me some more movies,' whereupon the machine was turned on again. Another little girl had three teeth filled without seeming to know a thing about it. Every day some little boy or girl is finding their fear of the dental chair swallowed up by a simple 'Mickey Mouse' or 'Felix Cat' comedy.

"Around the walls of the Junior Room there is a frieze of charming child pictures out of 'Winnie the Pooh,' blue skies, green grass 'n' everything. The window curtains are bright blue cretonne, with colored figures. The Doll House is the doctor's instrument cabinet, the entire front with drawers which pull out easily. The Bird House turns out to be a waste receptacle, the material dropt down the chimney into a paper bag.

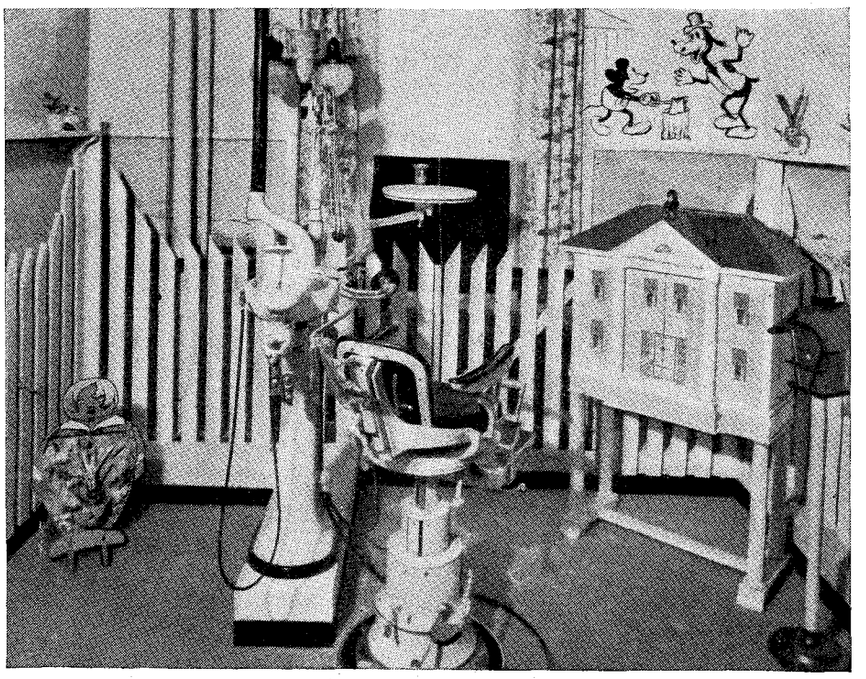
"The curious little figure at the left is nothing more or less than a waste-paper basket. The cretonne of the 'overalls' is shirred onto the top with a heavy elastic which, when stretched, allows papers to be stuffed inside. The more paper you put in the fatter he grows."

THE movies are projected from an instrument set at an angle of 45 degrees on a small green table at the back of the room. Just to the left of this is a play-chest out of which come all sorts of interesting toys: dancing Sams for boys and girls who are real good. Then there is a music-box from Switzerland which plays when you pick it up, and a grab-bag which may be drawn from on good behavior. To quote further:

"In the back corner is a Peter Rabbit chair, and in the chair sits a great big doll drest in yellow, and near by a Humpty-Dumpty chair. A cuckoo clock 'cuck-ooos' the hour.

"It's all very good psychology.

"And grown-up folks will probably be crying for it soon. Can you imagine! 'Young lady, what kind of anesthetic will you have?' 'Oh, Doctor, have you some nice thrilling Clark Gable love-scenes?' And the tired business man will forget the buzzing of the buzzer, as he 'lamps' Marlene Dietrich. After all, why not?"



Thanks to Mickey Mouse It Doesn't Hurt a Bit

This is a corner of Dr. Obrey's central office, showing filmdom's famous rodent and other play devices that rob tooth-pulling of its terrors for children.

A Walking Sponge

A KIND of sponge hitherto unknown to science is able to creep from place to place in search of food, instead of sitting still forever as other sponges do.

It has appeared mysteriously in the tanks of sea-water in the London Aquarium.

Says Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York):

"Last summer keepers in the Aquarium noticed these unknown sponges growing here and there in the tanks and pipes. The keepers also reported that these sponges could creep slowly over the walls or bottoms of the tanks, or even through the pipes, usually moving from a place where the sea-water was poor in food materials to another place where food was plentiful.

"This was ridiculed by the scientists, since the universal habit of the sponge animals is to fasten themselves permanently to some spot on the ocean bottom, and never to leave it until they die, food being obtained by a continual current of sea-water in and out of tube-like passages which penetrate the sponge's body. In spite of this skepticism, however, living specimens of the new sponge were collected and submitted to Mr. Maurice Burton, sponge expert of the British Museum. This naturalist now reports that the keepers are correct. The sponges do creep slowly from a foodless spot to one where the supplies of provender are greater.

"Mr. Burton also can find no sponge of this kind among those previously captured by scientists. It is not considered likely that the new sponge originated in the tanks. Instead it is believed to belong to some oceanic species which merely happens not to have been collected before. Presumably one or more small individuals of this species got into the tanks unnoticed with the sea-water, and have multiplied."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Caring for the Hotel-Guest's Health

THE DAYS WHEN ANY DOCTOR was good enough for a hotel doctor are passing.

The up-to-date hostelry is satisfied with nothing less than the highest grade of medical ability.

If a guest is ill, he is lodged in a perfect miniature hospital, without leaving the hotel.

These facts are brought out in an address before the Illinois Hotel Men's Convention in Chicago, by Dr. W. W. Samuels, president of the Hotel Physicians' Association of America. He said, in part:

"The opinion still prevails that hotel doctors as a class are inferior to others in private practise. This is a burden that we hotel doctors can ill afford to carry, and certainly the hotels with which we are affiliated can still less afford it.

"It is just as important to have the best medical skill available to guests as it is to have good food or any other factor that adds good-will to a hotel's name.

"I wish that I had the time to read you an article that was published in the May 30 number of THE LITERARY DIGEST of the year 1931, entitled, 'How to Pick a Doctor.' It will more than repay you to get a copy of this number and read that article. It very pointedly describes the dilemma of a stranger in a city who becomes ill and hasn't his good old family doctor at his beck and call, and how he is beset with danger of falling into the hands of quacks. I quote from the article: 'The Hotel Association has no specific list of physicians. It suggests that each hotel have a physician, tho the law does not require it. There is no set of requirements that a physician must meet before he can be employed by a hotel, it resting entirely with the hotel management.' One can construe between the lines that the author himself is not very sure that under the existing conditions, the hotel doctor is entirely trustworthy.

"The time is auspicious for us to cure these evils if they exist, not only because it is to our interest from a monetary standpoint, but for the sake of the public, that it may know, in case of illness and emergency when in need of medical aid, their haven of secure refuge for such aid, is the modern hotel."

Courtesy of *The Times* (Chicago)

Not Just Any Doctor

Hotel physicians must be of the best, says Dr. W. W. Samuels, above, who, being one, knows whereof he speaks.

DR. SAMUELS next quoted as follows from an article recently broadcast over the radio by his society which gives an idea of the possibilities which concerted efforts may bring before the public. It runs:

"Modern means of transportation have created a traveling public, and the care of emergency illnesses and accidents as well as the prevention of disease while en route has become a problem. The up-to-date hotels are meeting it by employing well-trained physicians, graduates of Class A medical schools, to care for their guests and employees.

"The hotel physician's duties are twofold: First, he must be ever ready to handle any emergency in the way of illness or accident occurring to any one on the premises. Second, and perhaps most important, he must supervise the sanitary conditions about the hotel, especially as related to food. The hotel physician makes his rounds of inspection in the storerooms and refrigerators to see that no contamination is possible. It is his further duty to inspect every employee who handles food before he or she is hired, and to see that they maintain themselves in a proper and sanitary state of health. The result is that it is rare to have a case of ptomaine poison or auto-intoxication from contamination of foods in the restaurants of the modern hotel.

"The present-day type of commercial hotel in cities of 50,000 population and over represents an investment of tremendous capital. The ownership and management of such hotels readily recognize that safeguarding the health of guests and employees is important to the success of such an enterprise.

"To provide such protection, it becomes a necessity that the physician in charge be carefully selected."

A New Insect Puzzle

THERE ARE AIR-BREATHING INSECTS which apparently are able to live for months under water without rising to the surface.

The Smithsonian Institution has just received what has been described as a new species of these strange animals, found in cold, rapid brooklets flowing through dark laurel thickets in the Great Smoky Mountains.

The group now numbers about sixty species in North America, but the way of life is so obscure that they are little known, even by professional entomologists. They have no common name. To quote a press release from the Smithsonian:

"These creatures are beetles. How they are able to endure for such long periods under water is a persistent puzzle, Smithsonian entomologists say. The adults show no special breathing mechanism which is not possest by beetles which spend all their existence in the free air and to whom any extended immersion would no doubt be fatal.

"They have no gills, so far as can be ascertained, by which oxygen can be extracted from water. The larvæ of many aquatic insects have gills.

"It is possible that even these creatures have them in the larval stage. No trace of them, however, can be found in adults.

"Like some other beetles, they carry a reservoir of air under their wing covers, but this would hardly be sufficient to last for any extended period when the air-breathing insect was shut off from any other source of oxygen.

"Whatever may be the breathing secret of the beetles, it is considered a remarkable adaptation of life to environment in the animal kingdom.

"One plausible explanation advanced is that the creatures are so inactive that a very little oxygen is sufficient to keep them alive for an indefinite period.

"They move very slowly. The process of metabolism presumably goes on at a very low level."

HERE are some other facts about these interesting insects:

"Like other beetles these creatures go through three major stages: larva, pupa, and adult. They are hatched under water and go through the larval stage of their existence there. There is a possibility that the pupating stage is passed in moist débris at the edges of the water. In any event, the one occasion in their lives when these beetles are definitely known to come into the free air, the Smithsonian entomologists say, is on a dispersal flight undertaken immediately after their transformation from pupæ to adults.

"These flights often take place at night. Those insects which survive it immediately return to the water again where they lay their eggs and spend the rest of their lives. Individuals captured during the dispersal flight do not show evidence of having been in the water. One pupa, found under the bark of a drift log in the Potomac River, was hatched in the Smithsonian under the same conditions of moisture required for the hatching of free-air beetles.

"These water-beetles are quite specific in their dwelling-places. Some kinds live only on the pebbles at the bottom of shallow moving water; some demand cold, swift-running brooks, and some demand warmer, sluggish water. Some live exclusively on logs. Some are river animals. Each species seems to be especially adapted to a peculiar kind of water condition."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Just try to picture how dull even this sunny kitchen might look without its cheery, colorful Armstrong Floor, and its durable, washable walls of the new Armstrong's Linowall (No. 741), shown here in an actual color photograph. The floor is Handmade Embossed Inlaid, No. 3292. Look for both when you shop.

BRIGHTEN UP

one or two rooms

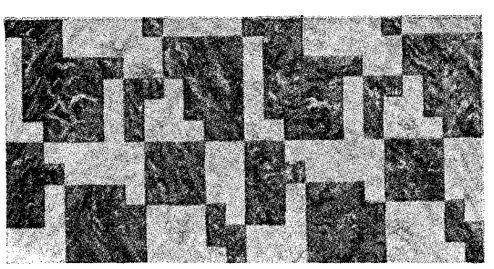
THIS SPRING!

WITH spring tapping at your window, it's no time to be living with dull, shabby floors. Brighten up! Put friendly floors of Armstrong's Linoleum in at least these rooms . . . entrance hall, kitchen, and bathroom.

Modern linoleum floors have color and warmth to spare . . . color that lends itself graciously to walls and furnishings . . . cheery warmth that makes any room a happier place in which to live.

There's service aplenty in Armstrong Floors, too, and that's important in these days when every dollar must do double duty. Even heavy wear won't dim their radiance. They'll stay bright with a minimum of bother on your part—brushing and occasional waxing usually do the trick. And the new Linogloss Wax is so easy to apply!

Why not talk it over with your local linoleum dealer today when *everybody's* "fixing up"? Learn how surprisingly low is the cost of Armstrong's Linoleum Floors right now. Then write us about your particular floor problems. For a nominal charge of 25¢ (Canada 35¢) we will send postpaid two color scheme ensembles, including treatment of floor, wall, draperies, and wood trim for each of three rooms in your home. Address Armstrong Cork Company, Floor Division, 968 Race Avenue, Lancaster, Pa. (Makers of cork products since 1860)



Another colorful floor—Armstrong's Inlaid, Design No. 0431

A WORD TO WISE LANDLORDS

If you have a house or a shop that balks at renting or selling—give it the Armstrong cure! Put these smart floors in one or two rooms, and see if you don't get some action. It is working for others—maybe it's all your house needs.

Armstrong's (A) *Product*

Armstrong's Linoleum Floors

FOR EVERY ROOM IN THE HOUSE

PLAIN • • INLAID • • EMBOSSED • • JASPÉ • • PRINTED • • ARMSTRONG'S QUAKER RUGS and ARMSTRONG'S LINOWALL

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MAKING A HABIT OF LEADERSHIP BY MAKING A RECORD OF DEPENDABILITY

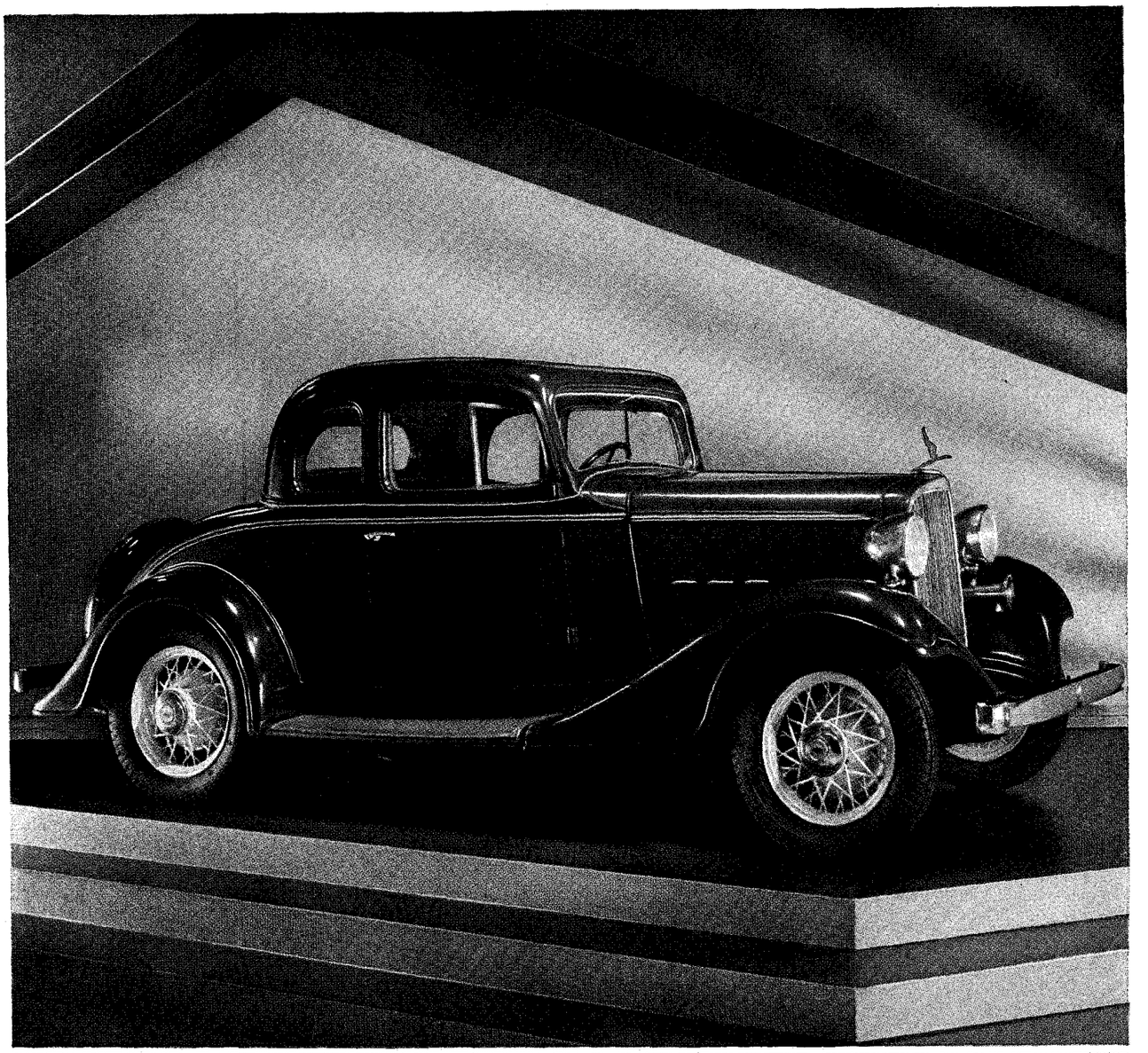
"THE LEADER CAN ACCOMPLISH

Chevrolet has led the world in motor car sales for four of the past six years—clinched its position as the world's largest builder of automobiles. Chevrolet has made a *habit* of leadership—and all because Chevrolet makes a point of giving America the world's most dependable low-priced car. Witness the new Chevrolet Master Six. It's bigger than any previous Chevrolet, with a longer wheelbase and wider, roomier bodies. It opens a new chapter in motor car design with dynamic "Aer-Stream" styling. In the cushion-balanced engine, Fisher No Draft Ventilation, the Starter-ator, and the Octane Selector, it presents a larger array of fundamental advancements than any other low-priced car has ever introduced! Yet, *basically*, it is the same car that has been proved sound and dependable by millions of own-ers in billions of miles of driving. The engine reaches new peaks of speed, smoothness and economy—but it is still a valve-in-head six, *the most efficient type of all.* The bodies are stronger and more luxurious—but they still feature Fisher hardwood-and-steel construction, *the strongest in use today.* And so it goes throughout the car—improvements and advancements everywhere, but no change in Chev-rolet's record-setting reliability! No one with less than Chevrolet's exclusive advantages could build you such a value. And no one with less than Chevrolet's unapproached reputation for dependability can promise you so many thousands of pleasure-filled, trouble-free miles. Any way you figure leadership—Chevrolet is ahead!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

CHEVROLET

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



WHAT OTHERS DARE NOT TRY"

BRUEHL-BOURGES PHOTO

CHEVROLET MASTER SIX COUPE, $495

FEATURING: *New "Aer-Stream" styling . . . powerful six-cylinder engine . . . Fisher wood-and-steel bodies . . . Fisher No Draft Ventilation . . . safety glass in windshield . . . Octane Selector . . . silent second-speed transmission. In addition to the foregoing, the Chevrolet Master Six offers a long wheelbase of 110 inches . . . unusually luxurious body interiors . . . cushion-balanced engine-mounting . . . Improved Free Wheeling . . . Syncro-Mesh gear-shifting . . . and the Starterator.*

$445 TO $565

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms

CHEVROLET

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Take it away, Technocracy! It's no match for Pennsylvania at its finest

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR 100% PENNSYLVANIA

Veedol MOTOR OIL

Engineers can make a mechanical man walk and talk. But they can't give him the fighting spirit or the fighting heart.

And engineers can make a very clever motor oil from cheap crude or a collection of different crudes. But they have never yet given any combination of crudes the fighting quality . . . or the toughness . . . or the heat resistance . . . that Nature put into the finest Pennsylvania oils . . . *and into no other oils in the world.*

VEEDOL—100% Pennsylvania at its finest—stands up and fights engine heats that tear ordinary oils to tatters. VEEDOL fights, and wins, against searing friction that grinds big holes in a film of ordinary motor oil.

VEEDOL takes punishment that burns up . . . vaporizes . . . wears away ordinary oils. VEEDOL lasts longer. It's more economical. Change to VEEDOL . . .

VEEDOL comes straight from the Bradford, Pa., fields—the richest in the world . . . made by the world's largest refiners and marketers of Pennsylvania oil . . . offered to you at the lowest price for which you can get perfect, proved protection for your motor.

Change to VEEDOL . . . 100% Pennsylvania *at its finest.*

There are special grades of VEEDOL oils and greases for your motor, transmission, rear axle and chassis.

A TIDE WATER ASSOCIATED PRODUCT

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Is "Der Tag" Near for a New Kaiser Wilhelm?

A NEW DEAL FOR ROYALTY—that's what Hitlerism means to a great mass of the German people.

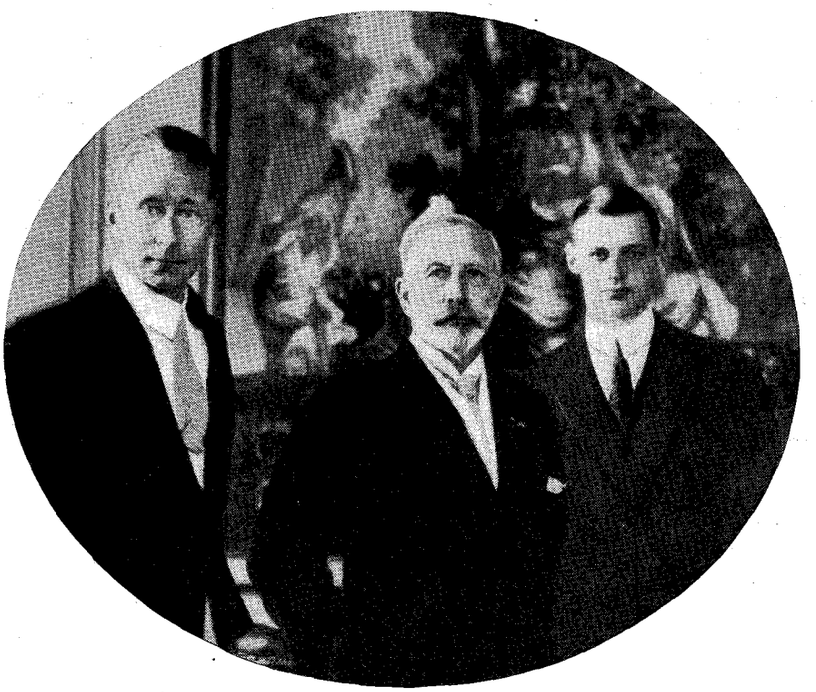
Happy days are here again for the Hohenzollern boys. Days of hope and jolly intrigue, days with ears to the ground, days of brushing up uniforms and waiting for the lightning to strike.

And meanwhile the ardent Prussians and other empire-minded Germans are longing for a revival of glory and goose-stepping, preferably with a young and gallant figure on the Kaiser's throne. A boyish figure never blighted by tragedy or smirched by scandal, one fit to symbolize the younger generation in a post-war and post-republic rebirth of *Deutschland Ueber Alles*.

Such a figure is the ex-Crown Prince's eldest son, who has been called "the Hohenzollerns' one best bet." Otherwise Prince William of Prussia, altho there were supposed to be no more princes while the republic endured. He was baptized Wilhelm Friedrich Franz Josef Christian Olaf, and is said to look very like Prince George of England.

But before this junior Wilhelm Hohenzollern can become the All Highest—assuming that Hitler is willing and all other factors are favorable—it may be necessary to let the old Kaiser step back into the purple for a brief reign of "vindication." He nurses the same idea that Mayor Walker did at one time. According to the "Diplomatic Correspondent" of the London *Daily Telegraph:*

> What he craves is a spectacular rehabilitation in the eyes of the German people, which would dispel their memory, or notion, of him as the emperor who ran away. It is mainly, if not exclusively, for the purpose of killing this "wicked legend," which still rankles, that William II longs to reoccupy the imperial and royal throne for a few weeks, or even days.
>
> He would then be able to issue to the German people a spirited manifesto, in which, emphasizing the burden of his years and sufferings, and of the wrongs done him, he would notify his resolve to abdicate in favor of the ex-Crown Prince. It would be left to the latter, in his turn, to decide whether or not he would abdicate in favor of his own son, who, as a ruler, would not arouse abroad certain animosities and suspicions which have survived the Great War.



Copyright by International

Three Generations Willing to Rule Germany

The young Wilhelm, slender, buoyant, athletic, is at the right.

TWO aspects of this young man of destiny have been presented recently to American readers. He dances with ease. He orders champagne with aplomb and consumes it with a smart, svelte blonde whom he has escorted to a Berlin place of amusement. Thus he was observed by C. Patrick Thompson, who gives us this account of him in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> Young, good physique. Buoyant. A good horseman. An athlete who goes in for discus-throwing, running, hurdles, and swimming. A sound young male who has done a spell in the Reichswehr (thereby causing a first-class political row). A modest youngster who goes about incognito and shows no signs of developing any of the febrile intellectuality which made his grandfather a dangerous nuisance.

IN vivid contrast to the dance-hall picture of the young man comes the country-gentleman picture of him presented by T. R. Ybarra in *Collier's*. Mr. Ybarra tells us at the outset that "the prince with by far the best chance of sitting on the German throne" is a gentleman farmer and "wishes that clearly understood." We read further:

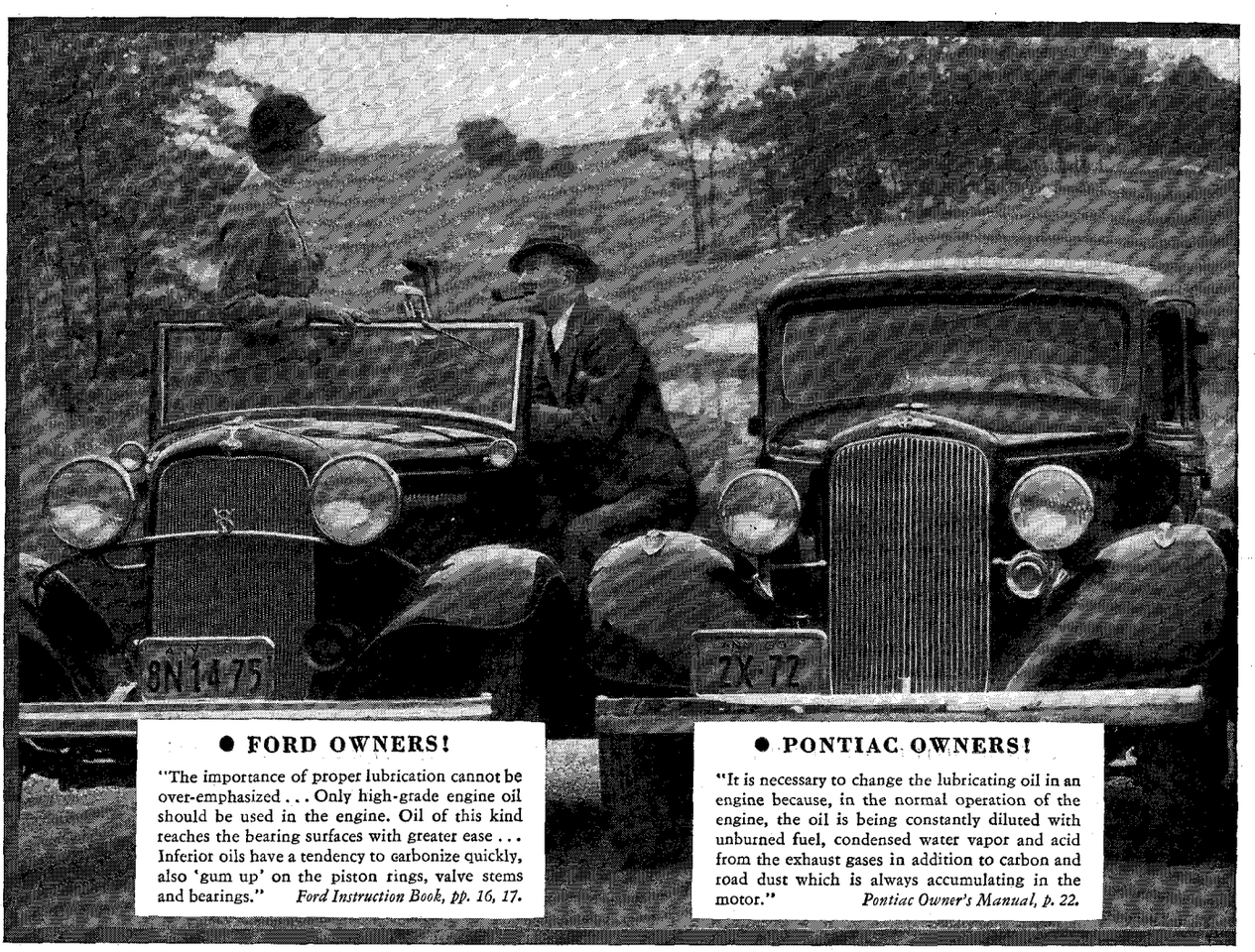
> When I visited him a short time ago on the estate belonging to his grandfather, some eighty miles east of Berlin, where he is learning to be a full-fledged expert on crops and cattle, all discussion of the relative probabilities of Germany remaining a republic or reverting to a monarchy was kept severely in the background.
>
> There was, as usual, a political crisis in Berlin. Everybody was wondering how long the German Government of the moment would last. Everybody was trying to guess what the outcome of the disarmament muddle would be. Everybody was busy prophesying what course Germany would steer during the menacing months ahead of her. But young Prince Wilhelm Friedrich kept all such matters resolutely out of his conversation. Cows, not crises. Pigs, not politics. Those seemed to be his mottoes.
>
> "Wouldn't you like to see this place?" he asked. "It is really quite interesting."
>
> And out we walked into the wintry air, the prince coatless and bareheaded, his visitors—myself and the Berliner who had motored out with me—manfully resolved to follow our guide's example, tho now and then (when the prince's gaze rested not on my companion but on a cow, or not on me but on a pig) we couldn't help indulging in surreptitious shivers and snuffles.
>
> All the way from Berlin we had motored through a countryside alive with reminders of the German monarchy and the Hohenzollern dynasty. On both sides of the road, as far as the eye could reach, stretched Prussia—Prussia "east of the Elbe," rock-bottom Prussia, home of that Junker caste which resolutely refuses to conform to the new methods and assimilate the new ideas brought into the land by German defeat in the World War.

THE prince is twenty-six years old, and "he was born, by the way, on the fourth of July, which led my companion to make the remark that, should he ever rule over a German monarchy, Germany and the United States would have a national holiday in common." The young man's physique appears to be princely enough:

> He is slender and well set up, showing plainly the effects of an outdoor, athletic life. His good physical condition is largely due to his membership in the Stahlhelm, the insignia of which—a miniature steel helmet—he was wearing in his buttonhole. The Stahlhelm, recruited largely from veterans who fought at the front in the old German Army, not only has pronounced monarchistic leanings but also a strong belief in physical fitness. As a member of its junior section, Prince Wilhelm Friedrich

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When you Change follow the advice


● FORD OWNERS!
"The importance of proper lubrication cannot be over-emphasized . . . Only high-grade engine oil should be used in the engine. Oil of this kind reaches the bearing surfaces with greater ease . . . Inferior oils have a tendency to carbonize quickly, also 'gum up' on the piston rings, valve stems and bearings." Ford Instruction Book, pp. 16, 17.
● PONTIAC OWNERS!
"It is necessary to change the lubricating oil in an engine because, in the normal operation of the engine, the oil is being constantly diluted with unburned fuel, condensed water vapor and acid from the exhaust gases in addition to carbon and road dust which is always accumulating in the motor." Pontiac Owner's Manual, p. 22.

CAR makers agree! The makers of the nine largest production cars make equally emphatic statements. Lubrication with clean oil and oil of the highest quality is vital to the life of your car—to its smooth performance, and most important—to the actual dollars and cents which it costs you to run it.

Warmer weather, faster, longer trips are here. Follow this advice *now!* Drain out your old oil today. And refill with fresh clean Mobiloil!

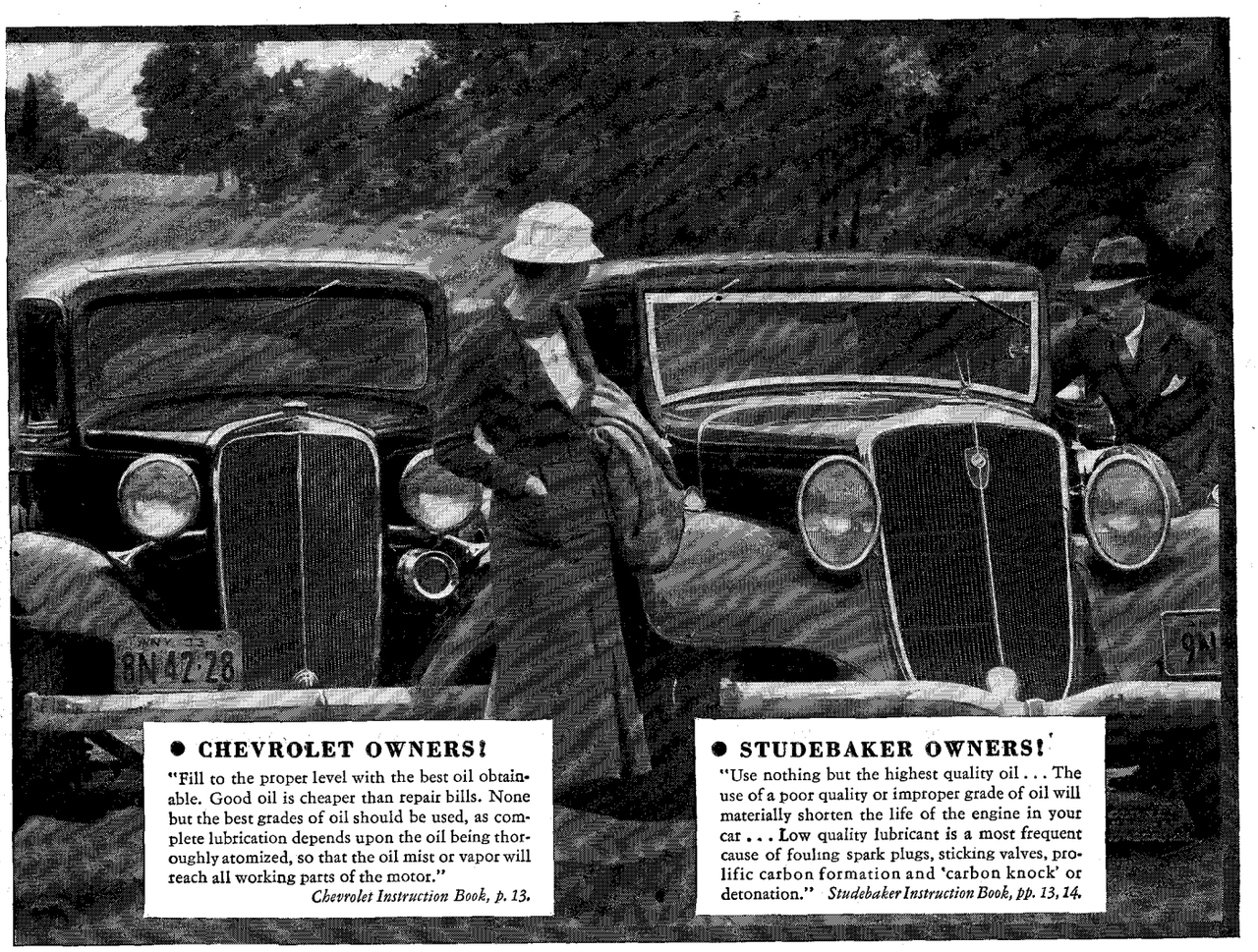
The oil in your crankcase may be diluted with raw gasoline from use of the choke. It may be contaminated with road dirt that has entered the crankcase through the breather tubes. Dirty oil or thin oil cannot protect your engine properly.

Because Mobiloil has brought lower oil and gas consumption, fewer repairs and longer car-life to millions—it is the largest-selling oil in the world today. It has proved its dollars of savings to a world

SOCONY-VACUUM
CORPORATION
MERGER OF STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK AND VACUUM OIL COMPANY

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

your Oil . . . of your Car Maker


8N 42 28
● CHEVROLET OWNERS!
"Fill to the proper level with the best oil obtainable. Good oil is cheaper than repair bills. None but the best grades of oil should be used, as complete lubrication depends upon the oil being thoroughly atomized, so that the oil mist or vapor will reach all working parts of the motor."
Chevrolet Instruction Book, p. 13.
● STUDEBAKER OWNERS!
"Use nothing but the highest quality oil . . . The use of a poor quality or improper grade of oil will materially shorten the life of the engine in your car . . . Low quality lubricant is a most frequent cause of fouling spark plugs, sticking valves, prolific carbon formation and 'carbon knock' or detonation." Studebaker Instruction Book, pp. 13, 14.

that wants to save dollars—that wants to save cars.

Let the extraordinary stamina of Mobiloil save *your* car and save *your* money. Ask for Mobiloil wherever you see the Mobiloil sign. And for your transmission and differential, ask for Mobiloil "C" —famous for quieting and protecting gears.

Tune in on the Socony-Vacuum radio program, "The Inside Story of Names that Make the News," every Friday Night at 9:30 Eastern Standard Time, Columbia Broadcasting System, coast-to-coast.

107,000 MOBILOIL DEALERS ARE READY TO SERVE YOU

Mobiloil

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BAD BREATH?

LAVORIS

Purges

TAINTED MUCUS FROM MOUTH AND THROAT

Used in 85% of Dental Offices

YOUR dentist is the one man who really knows what's best to stop bad breath. Working over people's mouths all day, and every day—he is in a *position* to know.

And that's why you see more Lavoris used in dental offices than all other mouth washes combined.

Lavoris has a unique mouth purging action that coagulates tainted mucus, turns it into a "curd" and completely flushes away this most frequent source of odor-causes. You see the purging evidence with your own eyes as the tiny shreds of odor-breeding mucus are detached and swept away.

Lavoris leaves the oral surface in a clean, firm and healthy condition.

You can get Lavoris at any drug counter. Or accept generous trial bottle offered below.

THE LAVORIS COMPANY
Minneapolis, Minnesota
Lavoris Chemical Co., Ltd., *Toronto, Ont., Canada*

ACCEPT A TRIAL BOTTLE

THE LAVORIS COMPANY
Dept. L D
917 North Third Street
Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send me your large, generous sample of Lavoris. I enclose 10c for cost of packing and mailing.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... *State*..... *68R*

has won distinction as a good all-around athlete.

He is a youth of clean-cut, aristocratic features. He has narrow slits of eyes surmounted by eyebrows with a curious upward twist, which give him a whimsical and attractive expression. He speaks eagerly and hurriedly and seems never at a loss for words; yet, at the same time, he betrays a boyish shyness. He was wearing a gray sporting suit, with plus fours, and a gray tie—and his only concession to the cold weather, as he led us over the Schildberg farmyard, was a thin, low-necked jersey worn under his jacket.

As we walked, the conversation turned to America—not entirely because I was an American, but also owing to the fact that the prince's brother, Louis Ferdinand, has lived in the United States for something like a year and a half, and is now employed in Detroit. As we stood between rows of horse-stalls, with magnificent specimens of draft-horses busily munching their evening meal and swishing their tails at us in pleasant greeting, I asked Prince Wilhelm Friedrich whether he, too, was contemplating a visit to America.

"Oh, not now," he answered. "I should like very much to go. My brother Louis Ferdinand is enthusiastic about it, and so is my other brother, Friedrich, who visited him at Detroit a short time ago and has been giving lectures on America since his return to Germany. But I can't go. You see I am altogether too busy."

Wide World

The Ex-Crown Prince Has Grown Democratic

By this time Mr. Ybarra had been shown "dozens of horses, scores of cattle, whole platoons of pigs, battalions of lambs." Also:

I had been asked to admire a gigantic ox, a regular patriarch, twenty years old or thereabouts. I had seen two enormous bearded goats moving about between groups of yearling lambs as if they owned everything in sight.

"Mascots," explained the prince. "There is a superstition in the country districts of Germany that, if you have goats scattered about among your other live stock, they will keep all the other animals in good health."

Outside the lamb-plus-goat department we stood for a moment, in spite of the biting late-afternoon cold, gazing at the broad expanse of the Schildberg domain, stretching away toward the horizon in all directions—grain fields, vegetable fields, broad pastures, and tracts of valuable forest, peopled by tall and venerable trees.

The prince said that, counting in everything, Schildberg comprised 22,000 *Morgens* (one *Morgen* is about three-fifths of an acre).

But like other big German estates it does not make profits, owing to the very bad agricultural situation in present-day Germany. Huge as their possessions still are, they are far smaller than in pre-war days, before the Republican Government of Germany went to law with the Hohenzollerns, and insisted on examining the titles under which they held their estates and taking away from the family a big slice of their holdings, under a court ruling that it was national and not personal property. Young Prince Wilhelm Friedrich is not worrying about this reverse in the family fortunes.

"We lost, among other things, a number of big palaces," he said. "Wilhelmshöhe, near Cassel, was one of them, and Bellevue, in Berlin, was another. They were very hard to keep up. You have no idea how difficult it was to heat them, for instance. Why, at Cecilienhof, in Potsdam, where my parents are living, which is not big at all, we have trouble enough with the heating, and, as for places like Wilhelmshöhe and Bellevue—" the prince spread out his hands in a most expressive gesture, one that implied that, in his past, there had been shivery, curse-laden nights.

Which brought up the subject of hot coffee. It was decided, after consultation, that hot coffee was preferable to further exploration of Schildberg. So we turned our back on health-bringing goats, on wallowing pigs and ruminating cows, and returned to the Schloss.

In the big, old-fashioned dining-room, behind tall windows commanding fine views of Schildberg's broad acres, they sat down to afternoon coffee. Of which function we read on:

There were five of us—the prince, the administrator of the estate, the housekeeper, the Berliner, and myself. No

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Westinghouse

Dual-automatic REFRIGERATORS *Hermetically-sealed*

GLEAMING white porcelain and lacquer, trimmed with lustrous chromium and Micarta! Sturdy doors that open with a feather-light touch. Snowy interiors, clean as china . . . with flat ribbon shelves and all-porcelain frosters. Deluxe models with electric lights and rolling shelves. And the marvelous, precision-built, Westinghouse mechanism with its more-than-human Dual-automatic control . . . sealed in steel for a lifetime of service!

Westinghouse dealers everywhere are now holding special showings of the latest Westinghouse Dual-Automatic Refrigerators. There you will find everything that is best in modern electric refrigeration, with many attractive models awaiting your choice. There are special events . . . special displays . . . and special terms at your disposal. It may never again be so easy to own the world's finest, best-designed and most complete refrigerator . . . backed by a name the entire world respects.

Westinghouse prices, despite an impressive list of extra features and improvements, are now only fractionally higher than the very cheapest makes. Look in your telephone book or daily newspaper today for the name of your nearest Westinghouse Refrigerator dealer. Visit his special Spring Showing. Learn how a Westinghouse can bring you hot-weather comfort . . . delicious frozen desserts . . . plentiful ice cubes . . . and actually *pay for itself* out of food savings. A year-round, life-time investment can now be yours.

Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company, Dept. L.D.-4, Mansfield, O.
Send free literature on Dual-automatic Refrigerators.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

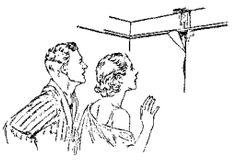
[*Tune in the thrilling new Westinghouse mystery radio serial by OCTAVUS ROY COHEN . . NBC Network*]

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Interesting news about COPPER and BRASS

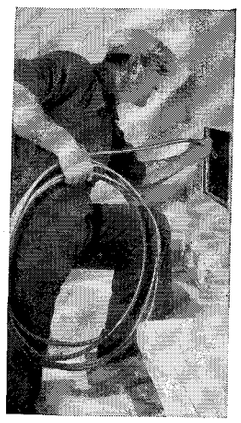
TIRED OF handing out money for REPAIRS?

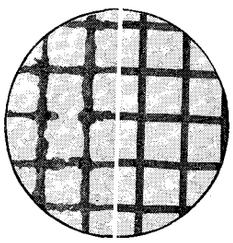
OF OUR annual repair bill *at least half a billion dollars—the cost of rust—is needless.* The plumbing, heating and roofing contractors, into whose hands you put your money for these repairs, would much rather do a real job for you—with copper, brass and bronze. These long-lasting materials can't rust. Hence no more rust-repairs.



TIRED OF PAYING DAMAGES TO RUST? It was just a cheap piece of flashing forgotten—until it rusted through and the rain came seeping into the bedroom. Then it cost dollars . . . *Copper flashings can't rust.*

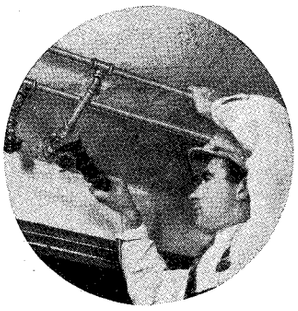
TIRED OF TEARING OUT WALLS JUST TO REPLACE a few leaking lengths of water pipe? First place: If the pipe had been brass or copper it would have been safe from rust. Second place: You needn't tear out the wall. Nowadays flexible copper tubing can be fed in through a small opening. The old useless pipe merely stays where it is, unused—junk inside the walls!





TIRED OF finding new holes in screens? The right half of these magnified sections is bronze. The other half is rustable metal. Equal exposure. Take your choice!

TIRED OF WAITING FOR THE WATER... OF CALLING THE PLUMBER—and paying the emergency repair bill? First, rust clogs the pipe. Then it eats through. *Before* walls, floors or furniture are damaged, is the time to install brass or copper pipes. No rust-repairs after that!



COPPER & BRASS RESEARCH ASSOCIATION
25 Broadway, New York City

servants hovered about. Only the housekeeper had been present when we entered the room.

It was all quite simple—and rather disconcerting to one who had supposed that scions of royalty were unable to breathe unless surrounded by courtiers in knee-breeches, and flunkeys in powdered wigs, and gold and silver dishes, and all sorts of assorted pomp and circumstance.

And now, also, our talk never even approached the question of whether Germany was likely to become a monarchy again. Not so many miles away, not so many hours before, in Berlin, that question had obtruded itself constantly into conversation. Nobody had felt that the return of monarchy was imminent—nobody could put his finger on anything tangible in the way of plans for its restoration—but there was, nevertheless, a steady undercurrent of rumor and surmise, showing clearly what a precarious structure the German Republic is, and how deeply ingrained in the German soul is the monarchistic tradition.

Wide World

August Wilhelm, Another Son of the Kaiser, in His Nazi Uniform

Rumor calls him the payer of royal contributions to Hitler's war chest.

Might Give Him a Razor.—The office boy took off his cap, presented the bill, and stood at ease.

"My boss says I'm not to go back until you give me the money you owe him," he said.

"Oh," replied the debtor, "I wonder if he'll recognize you with a beard?"—*Washington Labor.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY COLLEGE
Springfield, Missouri

A Plea for Extravagance

EAT, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow it may rain and the umbrella leak.

That is the lesson one young woman draws from the depression. Be extravagant while you can, is her philosophy, for to-morrow you may not have the chance.

Some of her sisters and brothers of the same rising generation ridicule such materialism; if one must spend, be generous to others.

It is the young ones talking among themselves through the columns of the New York *Times*. Miss Virginia Leffingwell writes to that paper very frankly that she will have no more of economy. Hereafter her purse will be open as long as she has anything in it.

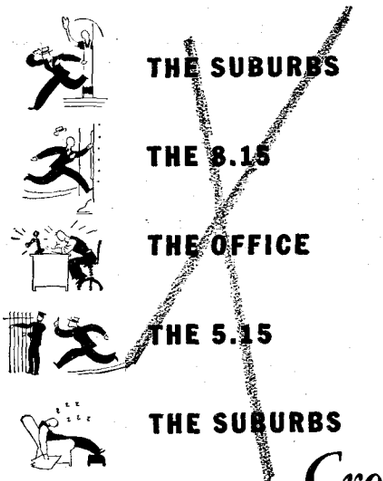
"The grim example of the thousands of conscientious souls who denied themselves little luxuries and pleasures so that they could 'save their money for an assured future,' and then lost it anyway," she writes, "has made me determined not to take that risk." She will spend every cent she can lay her hands on, and enjoy it. She will indulge in any little extravagance she wishes; she "will not let any small craving go unsatisfied."

"It is," she says, "a degree of selfishness that I owe myself. I will never hoard for a rainy day. I'd far rather enjoy the sunshine while it's here, for when that rainy day comes, it may turn out to be hail and thunder, and I wouldn't be prepared for that in any case. Let us live now and enjoy it. To-morrow we may be run down by a trolley-car or bumped by a taxi. Then we'll wish we had been less practical."

Well, well, well! *The Times* printed nearly a column of replies a few days later. Take Georgiana B. Harbeson, who also lives somewhere in New York. She doesn't want to exclude every pleasure for the sake of protection from the damp. But, she says, "there is still a happy medium as I see values from my place in the struggle. It is not all give or all take, but a balance—an exchange of sympathies. We can not expect to enjoy all emotions or sensations unless we give as well."

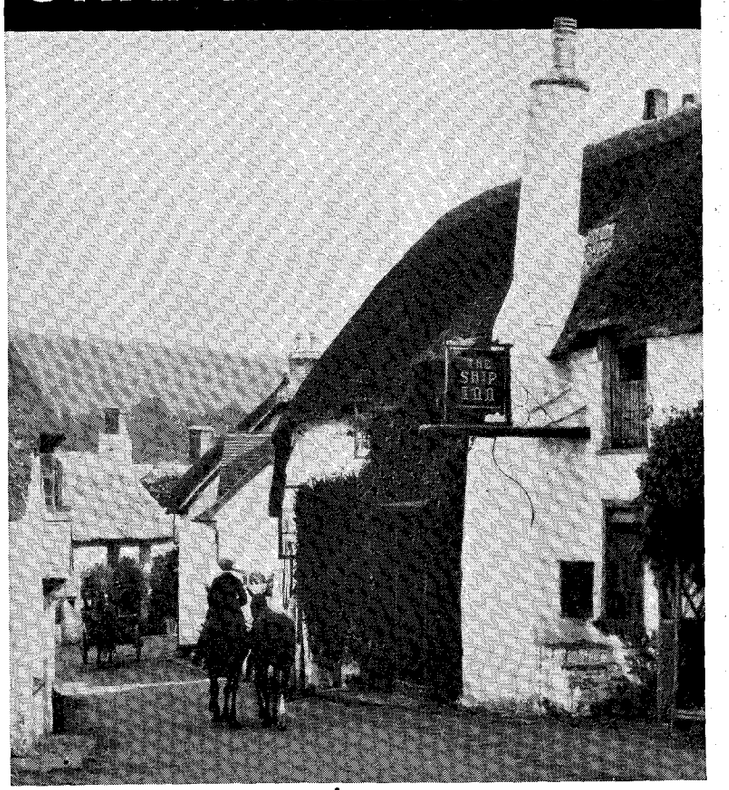
THEN there is Philip C. Walcott, over in Rutherford, New Jersey, who says Virginia's attitude "isn't quite nice." A Garcia Diaz writes to say that "improvident personages lose not only their self-respect, but, what is still worse, their attitude toward society assumes the perverted character of expecting all consideration without feeling the least trace of willingness to contribute something more than the perfunctory discharge of tasks for which they harbor either a deep aversion or a cold indifference."

For his part, Richard Turner, another New Yorker, with a prudent strain, doesn't wish to be considered a "poor bargain," and he's going to start saving a small part of his weekly salary.



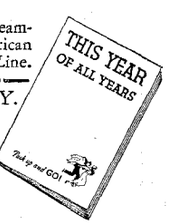
Cross it off and

SWAP IT ALL FOR THIS



YOUR IN IT! He's in it! We're all in it! What? A rut. The great American rut. Get out of it for a few weeks this summer. Europe is many dollars nearer now. Low steamship rates. Low living costs in Europe...We've written a book about it. It tells how "to afford" Europe this year. Dollars and cents details. It's *free*. Send coupon. That's where your trip begins.

Sponsored by the following Transatlantic Steamship Lines: Anchor Line, Canadian Pacific Steamships, Cosulich Line, Cunard Line, French Line, Hamburg-American Line, Holland-American Line, Italia Line, North German Lloyd, Red Star Line, United States Line, White Star Line.



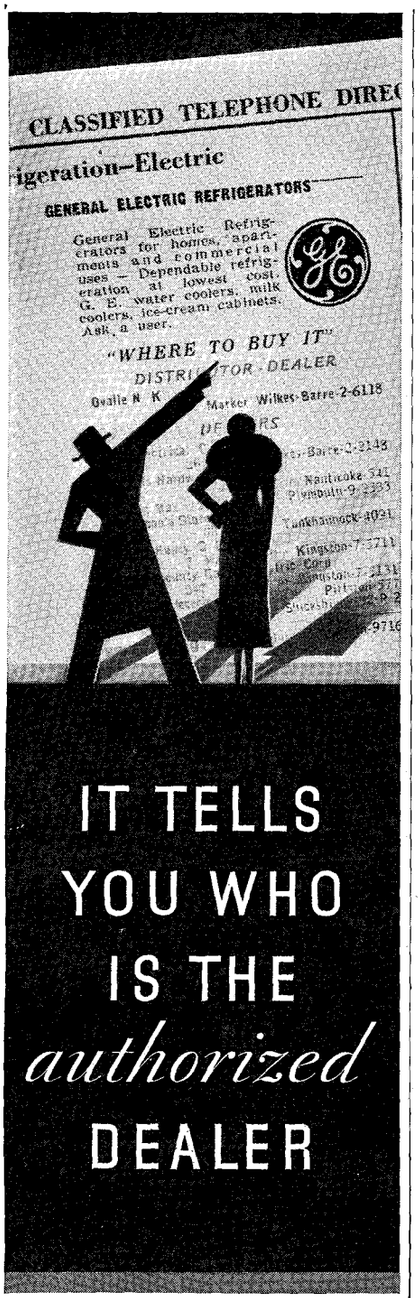
TRANSATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LINES, 80 Broad Street, New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen:—Will you please send me, without obligation, your free booklet "This Year of All Years."

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


CLASSIFIED TELEPHONE DIRE
igeration—Electric
GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
General Electric Refrigerators for homes, apartments and commercial uses — Dependable refrigeration at lowest cost. G. E. water coolers, milk coolers, ice-cream cabinets. Ask a user.
"WHERE TO BUY IT"
DISTRIBUTOR-DEALER
Wilkes-Barre 2-6118
IT TELLS YOU WHO IS THE authorized DEALER

Of course, you already use the classified telephone book to help you with your buying. But did you know that dealers for many advertised products and services are listed by brand names?

Simply look for the trade name — Plymouth, Addressograph, Stromberg-Carlson, Goodyear, Sherwin-Williams, for example. There you'll find names, addresses and telephone numbers of authorized local dealers. Dealers that the manufacturer himself recommends.

No "shopping around" is necessary when you use this convenient buyers' guide.

"WHERE TO BUY IT"

Italy's Cloistered Cows and Their Hysterics

IT required a veteran American traveler with a nose for news to discover that the Italian bossy is a home body who can't look an open field in the face without "going cuckoo."

A psychiatrist would probably diagnose the complaint of the Mussolinian cow, on the strength of Mr. Robert H. Davis's description of her symptoms, as agoraphobia, "a morbid mental condition characterized by a nervous dread of open spaces."

Mr. Davis deals with the subject in one of his New York *Sun* travelogs, under a Florence date-line. After commenting on the absence of cows from the Italian scene, he continues:

"You'll have to explain this cow shortage to me," I said to my host, who is a Massachusetts Yankee and was milk-fed in his youth, "otherwise I must assume that the excellent butter in these parts is oleomargarine."

"Don't get that idea into your head," he said "and whatever you do, dismiss the notion that we lack cows. Fact is, hereabouts we've got some of the very best cream producers, only they are more exclusive than the cows you and I ran with in our boyhood. I own three cows myself."

"Why don't you treat them to a little fresh air; an hour or so of freedom, a run under the sunny sky?" I asked.

"Just a moment, and I'll tell you," he said, "what happens here when you attempt to bring a cow up à l'Americaine."

AND from that point on, we get the explanation of Italy's cowless landscape in the language of Mr. Davis's American host, who proceeded:

"In the first place, bovines throughout many sections of Italy are not permitted liberty of any sort whatever. They are domiciled under cover, and must also have the companionship of a rabbit or a goat. Withdraw the little playmate and your cow retaliates with less quarts and an inferior product. They are temperamental critters, and sulk on the slightest provocation.

"I'll give you an instance of how easily one can go wrong as a dairyman in this neighborhood. When I arrived in Florence, eight years ago, milk was an essential factor in our family. The economic system here among country gentlemen is to turn all the live stock over to one's farmer, who shares half the profits and also half the losses. All the responsibility is his.

"I put 5,000 lire, $250, into a cow that averaged twenty quarts a day, and instructed my farmer to set aside two acres as a pasture. 'It is not done,' said he. 'It will be done for this cow,' said I. 'Will you be responsible for the consequences?' said he. 'Absolutely,' said I. 'Put up your fences and install a water-trough.'

"He did as instructed. When the campus was ready I led my pet ou under the blue dome of heaven, shucked the halter and slapped her on the flank.

"For a few tense moments the critter stood still in a state of bewilderment and took stock of her surroundings.

"Suddenly, with a snort and a wild bellow, Lady Cow cut loose and charged the farmer, who shinned over the fence.

"Her next lunge was at me. I bolted into an olive grove and did a crossword zigzag through the mold, with the cow on my heels. No bull-fighter could have moved faster or in more different directions at one and the same time than did your Uncle Dudley.

"My pursuer, now completely loco, charged out of the grove and went to bucking, pawing the earth and behaving like a Texas steer gone mad.

"She took three turns around the water supply and then jumped into the water-trough, where she buried her head and made noises like a walrus drowning.

"Within five minutes after she was introduced to the bright and inspiring light of day, the rustling trees and the legacy of freedom, my prize cow was in a state of complete exhaustion, ready to be re-housed."

COAXING the terrified farmer back over the fence, the Americano succeeded with his help in "returning bossy to her domicile, where she sank down on her bedding with a long windy sigh and lay trembling in the presence of her room-mate, the jack-rabbit." From this moving climax we hurry on to the tragic sequel:

"That evening she produced five quarts of curdled milk.

"In four days she went dry.

"I sold her for $60, absolving the farmer from participating in the losses.

"Now, my son, if you have any theories on the subject of catering to cows in Italy, lay off. Spend your spare time taking tea, visiting the art galleries, writing postal cards, and blaming the post-office because you don't get more mail from the U. S. A. But don't try to tell an Italian-American how to handle an acclimated cow."

New Post-Office Pens Opposed

There can be such a thing as too much perfection in the Washington government, complains W. H. H. in the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*.

The latest word from Washington is that Postmaster-General Farley is going to see that we all have decent pens with which to write in the post-offices. After all these years of getting accustomed to blobby, scratching pens, Mr. Farley is going to take them away from us. They were good enough for our grandfathers and our fathers, and they are good enough for us. If this nation grew great and powerful on bad pens in post-offices, why change things?

What is Mr. Farley trying to do? Make us a nation of softies?

Why, the post-office won't seem like the same old place. Nothing to complain about. We go inside, dip a pen in ink and get all ready for the same old growl, "This pen is terrible," and then we find it writing nice and smooth. It's disillusioning, that's what it is! And it makes things too easy for the postal clerks who have to read the addresses. If all of them are written in a clear, black line, these boys will go soft also.

This is a world of change, and never so much as right now. But please, Mr. Farley, leave us one memento of the post-office as we have always known it. Don't keep the writing-tables supplied with new, clean blotters. We have become so used to the dear, dirty old rags that we just couldn't stand it.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When Fishermen Fly Their Kites

A KITE floating lazily in the sky above the broad Pacific. A fisherman in a swivel chair aboard a launch. A scene of peace and quiet, but only for a while. In a moment it will be succeeded by desperate struggle between man and that sea tiger, the swordfish.

Connecting the fisherman and the kite is a long line, attached near the water to the fish-line proper from the sportsman's reel. Where the line sags lowest, writes Uthai Vincent Wilcox in a copyrighted story in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* Magazine, "is the bait—a gauze-finned flying-fish, concealing steel hooks four and a half inches long. The bait, held just over the water, causes the fish to jump and leap, an attractive morsel, invitingly displayed."

When the swordfish, wandering through the sea seeking what he may devour, sets eyes on this bait he goes for it (or is supposed to) at lightning speed. The bait, floating just above the water, he seizes with greed. The kite-string snaps, continues the writer, "allowing the wind-held bit of silk to float crazily down to the water where it awaits rescue. But the line from the bait to the man sitting in the swivel chair holds, as the racing sea-tiger speeds through the water with hook, fish, and smoking line."

AND then comes a bit of sport that is "the red-blooded fisherman's dream come true—danger, the chance to match wits with the deadliest denizen of the warm waters of the Pacific, and the opportunity later to exhibit results and live the crowded seconds over again in the retelling."

Kite-flying for swordfish, which would seem to be a comparatively new development in the sport, is popular off the Pacific coast from Catalina to the Coronados. Here is a more detailed description of the technique by *The Public Ledger*'s contributor:

Swordfishing is the art of capturing a 600- or 700-pound fighter with finesse. The swordfish never asks for quarter and never quits until very dead.

The fisherman's equipment for this tussle with the ranging swordfish is simple. A light launch, power-driven or towed by a larger craft; a perfectly made rod with reel carrying 1,000 to 1,500 yards of fine silk-and-linen line, steel hooks, and bait. On the launch there is a sturdy pillar upon which is fastened a swivel chair having straps for the angler, who must be kept from being catapulted out during battle. A kite made of bamboo and waterproofed silk completes the equipment.

The engineer steers a course that will cross the path of the swordfish. There is no fear that the game will flee; rather there is more likelihood that the marlin or the broadbill will take offense at the boat and spear it for getting in the way.

With the kite aloft pulling steadily at full length of its own cord, the bait is dropt gently overboard, being held suspended some three or four feet above the surface by the kite. The angler then pays out line from his reel until the attractive, bobbing fish is some 500 feet away.

Swordfish "do not feed below the top

Now you can visit

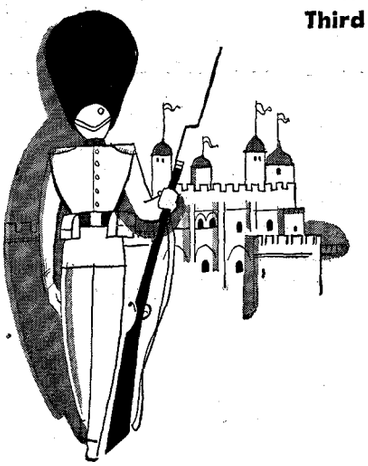
LONDON • PARIS • BRUSSELS IN A

2 weeks' vacation

IF YOU TRAVEL ON THE TRANSATLANTIC FLIERS

BREMEN $189 EUROPA

Third Class Atlantic)



THE MARVELS and Entertainments of three great European capitals! *London* . . . with its fashionable Mayfair and Piccadilly, costumed "Beefeaters" of the famous Tower, Cheshire Cheese Inn, Old Curiosity Shop, Houses of Parliament, and jolly "pubs." *Paris* . . . with its palaces and cathedrals, night-life and cabarets, boulevards and parks, sidewalk cafes and picturesque artists. *Brussels* . . . with its Hotel de Ville, public squares and royal palaces, Gothic art and Roman memorials.

Think of crossing the ocean in less than five days . . . on the fastest liners afloat . . . with 4 to 7 days in London, Paris, and Brussels in these all-expense tours. Other longer tours to all Europe at lower and higher prices by Lloyd express and cabin liners, and in all classes.

THE WONDER of Speeding over the blue Atlantic in Third Class at sea with every modern convenience. The gaiety of dancing, music, old world "Munich evenings," festivals, and a jolly company. The relief of broad decks, beautiful social rooms, spotless cabins, plenteous food, and attentive service. The hospitality of a famous service that hovers alertly to anticipate your every whim.

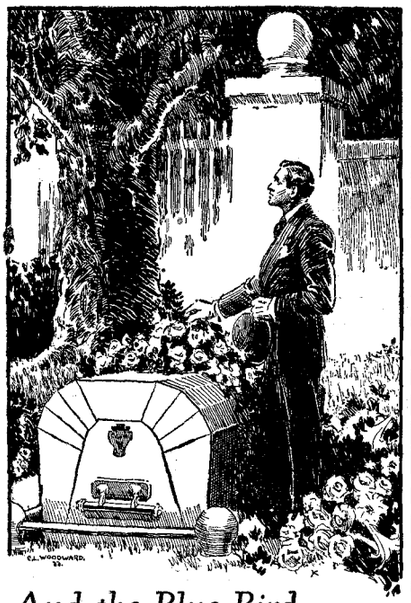
Write for Booklets and Information describing these unusual tours at remarkably low prices.

North German Lloyd

INFORMATION SERVICE, 57 Broadway, New York, will be glad to refer you to an experienced steamship agent in your neighborhood who can be of real assistance.

OFFICES AND AGENTS EVERYWHERE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



And the Blue Bird Sings for Happiness

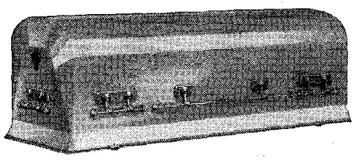
INTO the great unknown they pass, through the gates of everlasting mystery. And the blue bird sings for happiness that memory remains to link them with the living.

Forever gone are the days when memory need whisper suggestions of neglect or torture with reminders of things undone to honor and protect the mortal part. Within the reach of every family there is now the means of certain, positive, lasting protection for casket and contents.

GALION
CRYPTORIUM
THE UNDER-GROUND MAUSOLEUM

Unlike all temporary receptacles for interment, the Cryptorium is a permanent structure of rust-resisting metal. No porous, absorbent materials enter into its construction. The weight of covering earth cannot cause it to crumble. Pressure of surrounding water cannot force entrance to its inner sanctuary. Its protection extends beyond the memory of those who provide it.

Not only because of its protection but also by virtue of its beauty the Cryptorium satisfies a universal human craving. It imparts the beatitude of dignity and loveliness to the rites of interment and paints a memory picture in tints of unfading harmony. Yet it adds but little to the expense of mortuary service. Some models are priced as low as $100, f.o.b., Galion, Ohio.



Mail the Coupon. *This book explains how Cryptorium interment protects completely and positively. It should be read by the person who makes the decisions at times of family crisis.*

THE GALION METALLIC VAULT CO.
Dept. LD, Galion, Ohio

Please send a copy of the book referred to in The Literary Digest, April 8, 1933.

Name .....

Address .....

of the water," says the writer. And there's the trick that lures Mr. Swordfish into battle. Reading on in *The Public Ledger:*

The man in the swivel chair must maintain the kite and line with the exact amount of slack. No one can help him in this.

The swordfish, seeing the bait, comes into action. It is as tho he shifts gears rapidly from low to intermediate to high, and higher. Every bit of power comes into the strike. He may miss, altho his sense of direction is amazingly good. But if he is cheated by a sudden lurch of the gauzy fish obeying the pull of the kite and the nervous angler, the marlin will turn sharply and come back, incensed at being cheated.

But if the angler is skilful and the bait is taken, the strike comes with the fabled rapidity of the thunderbolt. One instant the fin cutting the water 100 feet away, and the next the crashing jaws of the broadbill on the line; the kite flying free and the reel spinning. Almost instantly, 1,000 feet are off the spool as the sea-tiger speeds through wave and foam.

Weaning Ivan From His Vodka

A CROWD of Russian workers were celebrating in hilarious, Bacchic style. They bought vodka to the extent of their supply of copecks and drank it in gulps. They danced. They shouted and sang. They exchanged blows. They stumbled and fell.

Upon this scene of revelry descended a group of motion-picture cameramen who set up their machines and started grinding. A week later, according to Leo M. Glassman in the New York *Times* Magazine, the spectators in the local movie theater were "treated to a surprize feature," one which delighted them instead of having the effect intended. Thus, we read:

Familiar faces appeared on the screen.

"Look, there is my cousin Ivan!" some one exclaimed. And sure enough it was cousin Ivan, cavorting across the screen in a state of extreme inebriation.

"And there is my brother Vassily, as I live!" some one else shouted, as another worshiper of Bacchus was shown sprawling on the sidewalk.

This was followed by a picture of a whole group of drunken men who, in true Russian style, spat ferociously, made wild passes at one another, staggered about, collided, and fell to the ground in a heap.

The showing of the film was accompanied by a lecture by a representative of the Soviet anti-alcohol society, officially known as the Society for the Prevention of Drunkenness. He explained that this novel use of the movies for fighting intoxication was being planned as part of a wide-spread campaign to "shame the drunkards into sobriety."

But the audience laughed at the antics on the screen. In the lobby I overheard one man exclaim in childish glee: "Did you see me on the *ekran* [screen]?"

The Society for the Prevention of Drunkenness was sufficiently imprest with the obvious failure of this experiment to abandon the projected campaign. The simple-minded Russian apparently would not be shamed by such simple methods, for he lacks a sense of moral shame just as children lack it.

Brother Ivan, like the typical child, has a lively sense of curiosity which refuses to take things for granted and must have everything explained. Rationalize his behavior and he may make an effort to mend his ways; harp on his wickedness and the chances are that he will convert his fault into a virtue and brag about it.

When Lenin succeeded to the power of the Czars one of his first official acts was to decree total prohibition. He desired a sober and industrious proletariat to help him build the Communist State.

The scope of the prohibition law he promulgated was all-embracing and the methods of enforcement were drastic. Lenin sat back confidently, anticipating the speedy success of his decree.

But Brother Ivan had other ideas. If he could no longer drink in public, he decided he could drink at home; and if the Government refused to sell him liquor, very well, then, he would make his own. In short, he turned to bootleg. Tens of thousands of private stills sprang up and home manufacture assumed colossal proportions.

AFTER several years of this experience, so familiar to Americans, the Soviet authorities began a retreat from bone-dryness, a retreat which ended in 1925 with the restoration of vodka under a government monopoly which is said now to pay several hundred million dollars a year into the national purse.

Part of this revenue goes into propaganda against alcoholism. This propaganda is thorough and wide-spreading. It utilizes school, factory, government bureau, and theater. Ridicule is employed. Names of drunkards are posted on a bulletin-board topped by the effigy of an extremely unattractive tippler, bottle at his lips. Trucks tour the city streets, presenting curbstone entertainment and dry messages. School children organize campaigns. Continuing Mr. Glassman's account in *The Times:*

One of the most striking scenes in Russia is a procession of school children carrying banners through the streets to the factory where their parents are employed. When the day's work is over, the workers emerge from the factory to face youngsters bearing banners with such inscriptions as these: "Don't Drink, Father; It Is an Act of Counter-Revolution!" "Father, the Soviets Cannot Win the Fight Against the Capitalist Enemies if You Drink!" "We, the New Soviet Generation, Demand That Our Fathers Cease Drinking!"

In many cities tea-rooms have been established in the districts inhabited largely by laborers. Tea is sold for three to five copecks a glass, and the surroundings are usually congenial. The workers may have books, magazines, or newspapers to read, or they may play games, such as chess or checkers.

NOT that the problem is by any means solved. Many a workman fails to report for duty after a drinking bout. More serious are the rampages in which drunken factory hands wreck valuable machinery. Nevertheless, conditions are improving, according to Mr. Glassman, who continues:

The experience of the past few years has taught the Bolsheviki that, far from being merely a matter of showing Ivan some scientific charts and films and drumming into his head that drunkenness is an anti-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

social act, it is a matter of altering Ivan's psychology and his temperament, which are the products of a centuries-old background.

Buck Fever

There was the man who claimed his gun was not shooting, and only by force was he prevented from taking his companion's gun. There was also the hunter who "forgot he had a gun" while his companion's shot brought down one of two fine bucks.

The occasion was a "regulated hunt" to reduce the excess deer population of the Pisgah national game preserve in North Carolina. Describing it in *American Forests*, C. E. Rachford gives further examples of buck fever.

One man hunted assiduously all day long with his gun cocked and the safety off, ready for immediate action. Near the end of the day a fine buck jumped out from almost under his feet. He immediately threw on the safety, and desperately kept pulling his locked trigger while the deer peacefully and safely loped out of sight.

Toward the end of the shooting late one afternoon a bearded mountaineer from Avery County on the slopes of Grandfather Mountain, who said he had not been deer hunting in forty years, came into the checking station drest in homespun and a black felt hat. He had an old Daniel Boone muzzle-loading rifle of about 40 caliber and a wicker basket of grub. He was ready to go to the mountains to hunt a bit, he said, and he had the look of the skilled old-timer.

Next morning he checked in at 6:00 A. M. By seven he was on his unit.

He came out on the 10 o'clock truck with his buck, thrilled to the bone and looking twenty years younger.

Only Curly Pretzels Wanted

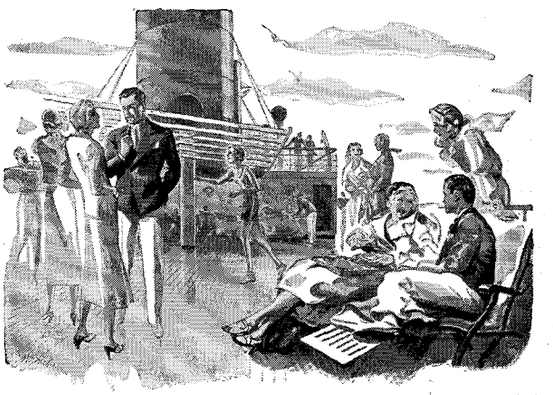
As was to be feared, a Chicago pretzel fabricator is entertaining the notion of doing something to modernize the designs of this venerable companion of beer, notes the Baltimore *Sun*. He apparently thinks that, as a sort of celebration of the return of the principal lubricant of pretzels, it would be nice to make them in "flower designs, stars, geometric modernistic things, and what not."

Some one should reach this misguided enthusiast and convince him of the error of his ways before he has corrupted the pretzel industry and ruined himself. As matters stand, we have already strayed a long way from the initial and proper design of pretzels, tho not without some advance in the baking of them. We have offended both against the definition and the natural right of the pretzel to be baked in the form of a knot, by turning out something, improperly accorded that name, in cold straight lines. We have, in other words, taken the substance of the pretzel, but crusht its true spirit and meaning.

During the near-beer era affronts to the pretzel of this type passed relatively unnoticed. There was slight impetus to fight for the integrity of the pretzel when its old companion was weak and emaciated. But with beer coming into its own again, things are going to be different, and there will be no easy toleration of the corruption of pretzel dough in the form of flowers, stars, etc. The misguided Chicago pretzel purveyor should be promptly advised of that, and in no uncertain terms. If he is obdurate, the Federal Trade Commission should be prepared to act on behalf of the integrity of the pretzel.

YOU'LL FIND SPACIOUS DECKS LIKE THESE ONLY ON

THE BIG THREE



Loaf and play

all the way to California

JUST picture yourself basking in the sun on the broad, open decks of these great liners—the BIG THREE. Spacious decks just made for loafing...roomy, inviting cabins that give you plenty of "elbow room."

The Big Three

"The fastest ships in coast-to-coast service"—how important that is for your enjoyment! On these giant liners, the *Virginia, Pennsylvania* and *California,* you have size for good times and comfort—speed for your convenience.

Plenty of time to visit the two worthwhile "high spots" of the trip—Havana and the Panama Canal. Rates are the lowest ever—25% reduction for round trips by sea.

Around and Across America by Water and Rail

Round trips from your home town and back. Take steamer voyage in either direction and rail the opposite way with choice of routes and stopovers. 8,500 miles of fascinating travel at very moderate rates. For complete details apply to your local agent.

UTMOST OCEAN SERVICE through your local agent

PANAMA PACIFIC LINE

INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y.; 216 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago; 687 Market St., San Francisco.
Other offices in principal cities. Agents everywhere.

Ask for this FREE VACATION GUIDE

. . . to all the WEST. Beautifully illustrated. Describes the principal Western vacation regions and National Parks. Chock-full of suggestions that will help you find just the vacation you're looking for.

UNION PACIFIC OVERLAND ROUTE

W. S. Basinger, Pass. Traf. Mgr., Room 435 Union Pacific Railroad, Omaha, Nebr.
Please send me a copy of "Western Wonderlands" (no obligation).
Name_____
Address_____
Grade in school (if student)_____

"Lá bhreágh"

Everywhere in Ireland you're amongst friends—greeted on the road with "Lá bhreágh" (Fine day) or "Go mbeannuighidh Dia duit" (God bless you).

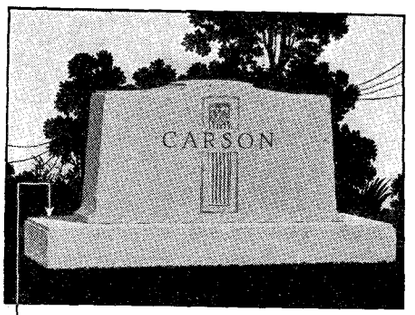
It's natural you should feel at home. Sullivan, famous in the War of Independence, was the son of a Limerick man; the O'Briens who won at Machias were a Cork family; Baltimore in Maryland takes its name from a little place in Ireland. Everywhere you'll find associations with the United States.

Illustrated pamphlets from T. R. Dester, Vice-President—Passenger Traffic, (Dept. A, 33) LMS Corporation, and G S Rlys. of Ireland Agency, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York City, or from your own Ticket Agent.

LMS LONDON MIDLAND & SCOTTISH RAILWAY OF GREAT BRITAIN

GREAT SOUTHERN RLYS. OF IRELAND **GSR**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Genuine
ROCK OF AGES
can now be identified

A tiny, inconspicuous symbol less than an inch in diameter is now etched unobtrusively on genuine Rock of Ages memorials. Like the signature of Rembrandt on a painting or the hall-mark on fine silver, it identifies the genuine and protects the purchaser.

To the great majority who insist upon having the *permanent* beauty of a Rock of Ages memorial, it is a safeguard against their unfamiliarity with values in granite—a comforting assurance that the memorial they have selected is genuine Rock of Ages backed by the Gold Bond of the National Surety Co. and the everlasting guarantee of the Rock of Ages Corporation.

Only accredited Rock of Ages dealers display memorials upon which this tiny inconspicuous symbol of security—less than an inch in diameter—is unobtrusively etched.

ROCK OF AGES
The Everlasting Granite Memorial
ROCK *of* AGES CORPORATION, Barre, Vermont
Canadian Distributor: Stanstead Granite Quarries Co., Ltd., Beebe, Quebec, Canada
Booklet "How to Choose a Memorial" on request.
T-4-8
Name_____
Address_____

STRING your own RACQUET
Same Quality String As in Expensive Racquets
Outfit Complete with string, tools and directions
$1.65
Easy to restring racquets—better than new. Saves real money. Send for this professional outfit today. Good profits made restringing other players' racquets. 37 ft. string. Colors Purple, Green, Red or White, with length of contrasting color in silk cord trim, awls, illustrated easy directions. Money back guarantee.
MAKE MONEY TOO
Send check or Money Order $1.65 which includes Postage and Insurance. Sent C. O. D., if desired.
PRO TENNIS STRING CO., Dept. J, Harmon, N.Y.

EUROPE All Expenses $334
See SCOTLAND ENGLAND HOLLAND BELGIUM GERMANY FRANCE for 30 Days
All-expense tour prices from $260 to $979 include round trip ocean passage, hotels, meals, travel in Europe, guide service, motor trips, admissions to galleries and museums—even your tips. THE TRAVEL GUILD, INC.
180 No. Michigan, Chicago 521 Fifth Ave., New York City
WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET "E"

COSTUMES TO RENT
For plays, pageants, operas, minstrels, etc. Also wigs, masks, make-up and costume supplies. All prices. Write for estimate.
VAN HORN & SON *Costumers* 5 S. 12th St., Phila., Pa.

Franklin D. Roosevelt's New Deal
All the Roosevelt principles on social and economic problems in his new 288-page book, "LOOKING FORWARD." If not at your bookstore, send $2.50 for your copy, to
ABAC CO., Mad. Sq. P. O. Box 101, New York, N. Y.
Name .....
Address .....
City ..... *State* .....

CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

THOSE devoted to Debussy's music will note the similarity in the power of words as well as musical sounds to create an identical effect. From *The Spectator* (London):

DEAD LEAVES

(Suggested by the music of "Feuilles Mortes," by Debussy.)

BY IRENE HAUGH

I am the mood of Death:
I steal the twilight away
And come with the darkness
To gather the leaves to my breast,
For I am the winds that play
On the trees for an instrument,
Rocking a song.

We are the dance of death:
See how we sway and swing,
Reluctantly;
Caught in the winds' embrace,
Now here, now there, they fling
Us down to the mouldy earth
And up again.

So the winds sound and the leaves
Dance to the ritual tune
And flutter down,
Silently one by one,
Red in their beautiful ruin,
Their last cadence drawn
From the strings of the grass.

IT may be just the new adventure that the recurring spring brings us, or it may be the last adventure. It's a brave heart that embarks here. In *Neophyte* (St. Louis):

THE GREAT ADVENTURE

BY LYDIA KINGSWAY

Grieve not for me who am about to start
A new adventure—rather fill a cup
And wish me God-speed for the hidden days—
Come, with the red stuff fill the goblet up,
And drink to one who ever loved new ways:
Ahead, unfurrowed, lie broad fields for me,
Lands unexplored stretch out, a far-flung sea
Is beckoning, and even now, a ship
To bear me, builds in the eternal slip—
Eager, I stand, and ready to depart,
I, and my restless pioneering heart.

THE wages of betrayal are hard to spend. This in the New York *Times:*

FROM JUDAS

BY CHRISTIE JEFFRIES

They jingle and clink in my pocket,
The flashing silver spoil,
Slide and rebound and ricochet
Backward in harsh recoil.
One would buy me a woman,
And one a pitcher of wine;
But spending them seems an omen
Sinister in design.

I tramp the roads as I ponder,
Deaf to the dark result;
Hour by hour I wander,
Trying to spend and exult.
But somehow I cannot barter one,
Each piece seems already spent
For a hempen rope length, stout-spun,
Dangling malevolent.

I count them, count them, count them,
Each piece seems a red-hot coal,
As I weigh the price of a requiem,
Peace for a tortured soul.
Dust of the road and coiling rope,
These were the wares I priced;
Aeons devoid of peace and hope,
Toll of betraying Christ.

Vacations Planned
ROAD MAPS ILLUSTRATED BOOKLETS AND TRAVEL HELP FREE
Wherever you plan to travel in the United States, Canada or Mexico, write us telling when and where you want to go. We will send, postpaid, free, state road maps of each state you pass thru, marked with your best routes, illustrated booklets of interesting vacation and historic spots, and camp and hotel guides. Also a Conoco Passport, a small pocket folder, which introduces you to 18,000 Conoco stations and dealers and provides you with spaces to record the expenses of your trip. The Conoco Travel Bureau, operated by Continental Oil Co., is America's foremost free travel service. *Address Dept. 4*, Conoco Travel Bureau, Denver, Colo.
CONOCO
CONOCO TRAVEL BUREAU

BECOME AN EXPERT
ACCOUNTANT
Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn $3,000 to $15,000 a year. Thousands of firms need them. Only 12,000 Certified Public Accountants in the United States. We train you thoroly at home in spare time for C.P.A. examinations or executive accounting positions. Previous experience unnecessary. Training under the personal supervision of William B. Castenholz, A. M., C. P. A., and a large staff of C. P. A.'s, including members of the American Institute of Accountants. Write for free book, "Accountancy, the Profession that Pays."
LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 452-H, Chicago
The School That Has Trained Over 1,100 C. P. A.'s

High School Course in 2 Years
You can complete this simplified High School Course at home inside of two years. Meets all requirements for entrance to college and the leading professions. This and thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.
AMERICAN SCHOOL
Dept. H-429 Drexel Ave. & 58th St. © AS 1923 CHICAGO

10¢ A DAY BUYS A NEW REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Special 7-Day Free Trial Offer
Think of it! You can buy a *new* standard Remington Portable Typewriter for but 10c a day. Standard keyboard. Small and capital letters. Beautiful finish. Carrying case included *free*. Exceptional money-making opportunities. Write today. Say: Please tell me how I can get a new Remington Portable typewriter on your special 7-day free trial offer for but 10c a day. Remington Rand Inc., Dept. F1, Buffalo, N. Y.

Cuticura Shaving Cream
Refreshing and non-irritating even when used twice daily.
At your dealers or sent on receipt of 25c. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 22B, Malden, Mass.

SUMMER COTTAGES $156.00 UP
Hunter's Lodges and Tourist Cottages $82.00 UP
Many Sizes and Designs
All Materials
Ready-Cut
We Pay Freight
Cottage Illustrated $410
The ALADDIN Co. Mail this Coupon!
Bay City, Mich. (Address nearest office) Portland, Ore.
Send free, without obligation, new Catalog of Homes, Summer Cottages and Garages, No. 295.
Name_____
Street_____
City_____ State_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ONE of England's devoted soldiers, Siegfried Sassoon, was also one of her sterner critics of war. Now that the clouds have begun to lower again, he writes these in *The Spectator* (London):

THE ROAD TO RUIN

BY SIEGFRIED SASSOON

(1) MIMIC WARFARE

Troops on manœuvres, mechanized and masked,
Solve tactical conundrums for the Tanks—
Plodding the Plain in patriotic pranks.

"What means this mimic warfare?" I have asked,
Halting my horse on a green ridge whose rings
Remind mankind of unenlightened Kings.

My query's abstract . . . Genial tanks go grinding
Along the tarmac. Joining in the fun,
An armoured lorry hauls an aircraft gun.
Meanwhile in summer sunlight no one's finding
Cause to disparage these unconscious provers
Of nations pledged to war's traditional crimes.
No casualties occur in such manœuvres
(Blandly reported in to-morrow's *Times*).

(2) A PREMONITION

A gas-proof ghost, I climbed the stair
To find how priceless paintings fare
When corpses, chemically killed,
Lie hunched and twisted in the stilled
Disaster of Trafalgar Square.

To time's eternities I came;
And found the Virgin of the Rocks
Dreaming with downward eyes the same
Apocalypse of peace . . . The claim
Of Art was disallowed. Past locks
And walls crass war had groped, and gas
Was tarnishing each gilded frame.

(3) THE ULTIMATE ATROCITY

When the first man who wasn't quite an ape
Felt magnanimity and prayed for more,
The world's redemption stood, in human shape,
With darkness done and betterment before.
From then till now such men have multiplied;
From then till now their task has been the same,
In whom the world's redemption dreamed and died—
To whom the vision of perfection came.

I hear an aeroplane—what years ahead
Who knows?—but if from that machine should fall
The first bacterial bomb, this world might find
That all the aspirations of the dead
Had been betrayed and blotted out, and all
Their deeds denied who hoped for Humankind.

(4) NEWS FROM THE WAR-AFTER-NEXT

The self-appointed Representative
Of Anti-Christ in Europe having been chosen
As War Dictator, we are pledged to live
With Violence, Greed, and Ignorance as those in
Controllership of Life . . . The microphone
Transmits the creed of Anti-Christ alone.
The last Idealist was lynched this morning
By the Beelzebub's Cathedral congregation—
A most impressive and appropriate warning
To all who would debrutalize the Nation.

Our dago enemies having tried to kill us
By every method hitherto perfected,
We launch to-morrow our great new Bacillus,
And an overwhelming victory is expected.
Thus, Moloch willing, we inaugurate
A super-savage Mammonistic State.

Gypsy (Cincinnati) had no less a judge for its prizes than the Irish poet, W. B. Yeats, who, in awarding first prize to the following, writes, "a small thing is done so perfectly in 'Moon' that I must give it the prize":

MOON

BY DOROTHY MARIE DAVIS

Oh, is there no one who will set the moon free?
She is caught in the lobster-pot of the tree.
Oh, is there no one to save the moon's daughter?
She is being dragged down in the arms of the water!

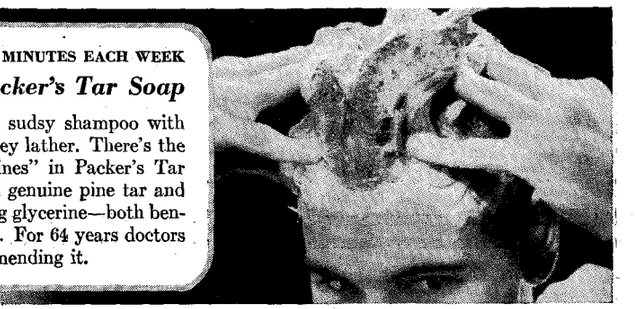
STOP DANDRUFF

with this COMMON-SENSE *treatment*

NOTE: When people say they can cure dandruff almost overnight—don't believe them! Dandruff is a *germ* disease. The simple, commonsense treatment below is the quickest way we know of to check it. This is the sort of treatment your doctor would advise. There are two important steps:

1 A FEW MINUTES EACH WEEK
with Packer's Tar Soap

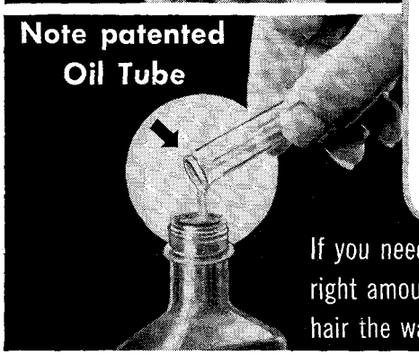
Give your hair a sudsy shampoo with Packer's rich, piney lather. There's the "health of the pines" in Packer's Tar Soap. It contains genuine pine tar and soothing, softening glycerine—both beneficial to the scalp. For 64 years doctors have been recommending it.



2 ONE MINUTE EVERY DAY
with Packer's Scalptone

Massage the tingling goodness of Scalptone into your scalp. Rub your Scalptone mixture in deep—give dandruff the works! Feel it tone up your scalp—tone up the nerves—remove the dandruff scales—make your head healthy—and happy, too! Do this for just a minute, once a day.

And expect to be surprised when you first see Scalptone! It's *adjustable.* In the neck of every bottle there's a separate tube of oil. You make your own prescription for your own hair. Scalptone is the only tonic that has this feature.

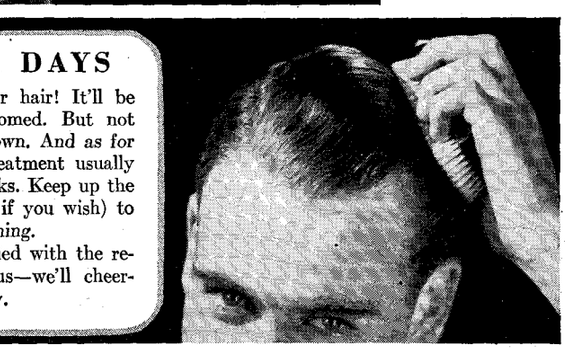


If you need oil, add just the right amount to have your hair the way you want it

AFTER 21 DAYS

—have a look at your hair! It'll be healthy. And well-groomed. But not greasy, or plastered down. And as for dandruff—well, this treatment usually stops it inside of 3 weeks. Keep up the treatments (less often, if you wish) to *prevent* dandruff's returning.

If you are not satisfied with the results, write and tell us—we'll cheerfully return your money.



PACKER'S DANDRUFF TREATMENT

1 *Shampoo with* **PACKER'S TAR SOAP** *once a week*

2 *Massage with* **PACKER'S SCALPTONE** *every day*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Birthdays
Can Be Good News

AND the more birthdays you've had the better the news is—if you are thinking about a retirement income.

Mail the coupon below if you would like to know the good news about the Annuity — *a guaranteed income which you cannot outlive.* The older you are when you make your investment, the higher your annual income will be.

John Hancock
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

JOHN HANCOCK INQUIRY BUREAU
197 Clarendon Street, Boston, Mass.
You may send me the news about the Annuity.
Name.....
My birth date is.....
Street and No.....
City .....*State*.....
L. D. 4-33

The 35 companies in the portfolio have continued to pay dividends throughout the depression.

QUARTERLY INCOME SHARES

Sponsored by
ADMINISTRATIVE AND RESEARCH CORPORATION
Distributed by a national group of investment houses and banks

"BOSS, IF YOU DON'T HURRY YOU'LL NEED MORE TICKET!"

BE FACE-HAPPY
Save Time, Money and Temper.

You're Ready on Schedule with SEGAL RAZOR and SEGAL LONG LIFE BLADES (Double Edge)

ASK YOUR DEALER for this Miracle Shaving Combination or send $1.00 direct for Razor and 10 blades.
SEGAL SUPER-KEEN BLADES . . . 5 for 38c, 10 for 75c
Segal Safety Razor Corp., 270C, Broadway, New York
Makers of the famous SEGALOCKS
SEGAL ONE PIECE RAZOR
"THE WORLD'S FINEST"—MEN EVERYWHERE SAY

GUNS Send 25c in stamps for our 152-page Catalog describing Rifles, Shotguns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Targets, Gun Accessories and Parts. Latest Prices. Over 2000 items, 1100 Illustrations.
A. F. STOEGER, INC. 507-L Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Detroit Wins Its Bank Fight

IN a furious battle of words, centering in Washington and Detroit, but raging across the country, the motor capital's new national bank was opened on March 24.

Baptized with a running fire of radio debate and a barrage of telegrams shot at Washington, the new institution ended Detroit's six-week financial holiday, and it also creates banking history.

It is, we read, the first bank set up under the New Deal.

As such, it is considered as "a real test" of the Roosevelt Administration's bank policies.

Sponsored by the General Motors Corporation, which advanced $12,500,000 for the common stock, and by the Government through the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, which bought an equal amount of preferred stock, the $25,000,000 National Bank of Detroit was formed to take the place of two closed banks—the First National Bank and the Guardian Bank of Commerce.

THE bitter controversy, which did not abate with the opening, was due not to the creation of the new institution as such, we read, but to the fact that it is to take over and liquidate the assets of the old banks.

This "forced liquidation" would be ruinous to thousands of small merchants and other depositors and "disastrous" to the city, according to a faction led by Police Commissioner James K. Watkins. As Mr. Watkins explained these fears of quick liquidation:

> All existing offsets, by which is meant the setting off against deposits of the claim of the bank against the depositor, will be immediately enforced. This will inevitably result in the crippling and, perhaps, the snuffing out of thousands of the smaller businesses and in the financial ruin of many individuals and countless homeowners.

LEADING the fight to put through the General Motors-R. F. C. plan, at the behest of the Roosevelt Administration, we read, was the Rev. Father Charles E. Coughlin, famous for his radio broadcasts. He emphasized that the new bank, backed by the United States, would lift the city out of its banking troubles.

"I ask you to have confidence" in the new bank, Father Coughlin told his radio audience, "despite the fact that some of us will be hurt," for "we would have been hurt anyway in any resurrection of the old banking institutions."

Both factions bombarded Washington with telegrams. Both Father Coughlin and Commissioner Watkins dashed to the capital to see Secretary of the Treasury Woodin. And so intense was the Coughlin-Watkins radio debate that, in a single evening, one spoke four times and the other twice.

Summing up Washington's attitude, a correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press* tells us that—

> It has been the policy of the Roosevelt Administration to wind up Detroit's banking embarrassment as speedily as possible with one idea only in mind. The idea was to make Detroit the outstanding example of Roosevelt-Woodin efficiency, and to provide banking facilities regardless of how present equities in the existing institutions were affected."

FOUR days after the new bank opened, however, general support of the institution seemed likely, according to the Detroit correspondent of the United Press, "with word from Washington that a committee of depositors of two closed banks had dropt its opposition." The Watkins delegation "announced that the Government has promised slow liquidation of old bank deposits through the new bank and an additional $10,000,000 loan to the old banks."

Furthermore, "the new bank already had the support of Chrysler Motor Corporation, Ford Motor Car Company and other large Detroit companies as depositors.

Common stock in the new bank, Secretary Woodin made it plain, is to be offered to depositors and stockholders of the two closed banks "at exactly the same price that the underwriters paid for it." And the General Motors Corporation, in full-page newspaper advertisements, emphasized that this was the plan "so that the desire of the sponsors of this bank to make it a community institution may be realized."

"GENUINE satisfaction" is exprest by the Detroit *Free Press* at "the auspicious way in which the National Bank of Detroit has opened its doors and started doing business," for "the new institution provides an assurance that the city is to have ample banking facilities of a confidence-inspiring character, and there is nothing of which Detroit is in greater need."

In this connection, *The Free Press* adds, "the General Motors Corporation and the Chrysler Corporation are entitled to thanks and gratitude from the community for the public-spirited work of helpfulness they are performing. They are much to be commended for the disposition they show to make the interests of Detroit their interests." And then:

> The sensible thing to do is to consider the past as "water over the dam," accept the situation as it has developed, and give encouragement and support to the efforts of those who are trying to assist the city by building up a new order of things in the local banking world."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CONTENTS

THE LITERARY DIGEST
for APRIL 8, 1933

VOLUME 115 NUMBER 14

Published at 354-360 Fourth Avenue
New York

TOPICS OF THE DAY
What Hitler's Rule Means to the World . . . 1
The Two-Edged Sword of Nazi Boycotts . . . 3
Roosevelt's Drive Against the Bankers 4
Prison for Security Sharpers 5
The New "Czar" of Farm Finance 6
Beer, the Jig-Saw Puzzle 6
Topics in Brief 7

FOREIGN COMMENT
Japan's Refusal to Give Up the Pacific Islands . 8
A German Demand for Security 9
The Might of Russia's Red Army 10

LETTERS AND ART
Natural Artists Among Indians 11
Depression's Help to Music 11
Britain Gives in to Hollywood 12
The Cover 12

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE
Veterans Who Want Peace at Any Price . . . 13
Gangs Without Gangsters 14

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Tooth-Pulling Without Tears 15
A Walking Sponge 15
Caring for the Hotel-Guest's Health 16
A New Insect Puzzle 16

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Is "Der Tag" Near for a New Kaiser Wilhelm? 21
A Plea for Extravagance 27
Italy's Cloistered Cows and Their Hysterics . 28
When Fishermen Fly Their Kites 29
Weaning Ivan From His Vodka 30

CURRENT POETRY
Dead Leaves 32
The Great Adventure 32
From Judas 32
The Road to Ruin 33
Moon 33

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Detroit Wins Its Bank Fight 34

MISCELLANEOUS
The Spice of Life 36

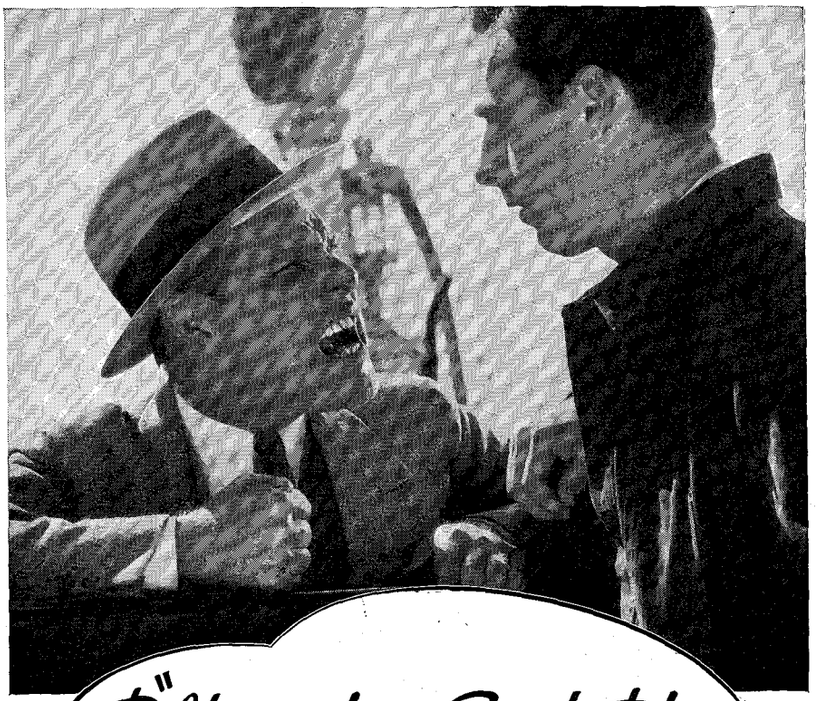
Information for Subscribers

TERMS: $4.00 a year, in advance; $2.00, six months; 10 cents a copy; Canada, $6.60 a year; $3.30, six months; 15 cents a copy; other foreign countries, $5.00 a year.

Semiannual Indexes will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them.

Instructions for *renewal*, *discontinuance* or *change of address* should be sent two weeks before the date they are to go into effect. Both old and new addresses must always be given.

THE LITERARY DIGEST title is registered in U. S. Patent Office, and in Foreign Countries. PUBLIC OPINION, New York, and CURRENT OPINION, New York, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST. (Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office.)



"Pull out those Spark Plugs AND PUT IN A SET OF CHAMPIONS"

"I'M THROUGH with 'bargain' spark plugs. Put in a set of those new extra range Champions, and make it snappy. Why, since buying those 'gyp' plugs my car has lost power—won't pick up—bucks like a steer, and is hard to start—they would have been expensive if they gave 'em to me. Bet I've lost in gas alone more than this set of new Champions will cost • I know I'll save with Champions — I've used them for years and know what I'm getting when I buy them —dependable ignition that's what! • I've learned my lesson once and for all. From now on I'll know who is behind the equipment I buy" • Champion Spark Plug Company, Toledo, Ohio; Windsor, Ontario.

CHAMPION
EXTRA-RANGE
SPARK PLUGS

This patented shape means Champion EXTRA RANGE performance. Look for it

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Emulating a Master.—"You say your son plays the piano like Paderewski?"

"Yes. He uses both hands."—*Christian Science Monitor.*

When Madams Could Be Trusted.—MISTRESS (reading new maid's references)—"Six places in a year?"

MAID—"Yes, ma'am. The days of the good mistress are over."—*Answers.*

Up With a Bound.—"I've got a new idea. Fortune in it."

"What now?"

"It's an alarm clock that emits the delicious odors of frying bacon and fragrant coffee."—*Tattler.*

Familiar to Fans.—"Tinned tripe is now being sold," says a newspaper. We know a movie theater that takes a lot of it. —*Boston Transcript.*

Frightened Him Anyway.—SPORTSMAN (having emptied both barrels at a rabbit)—"There, Jack, I'm sure I hit that one."

GILLIE—"Well, 'e certainly did zeem to go faster after you shot at him, zur."—*Tit-Bits.*

Balancing His Budget.—"No, your honor," said the prisoner, "I was certainly not drunk, tho I may have been intoxicated."

"Well," said the magistrate, "I intended to fine you twenty shillings, but in view of your explanation I make it a pound." —*Irish Times.*

Life's Darkest Moment.—"Pa, what's dignity?"

"Dignity, my son, is what you think you possess until the boss says, 'What is the meaning of this?'" —*Dublin Opinion.*

Rolling the Old Hoop.—"Is old Angus a typical Scotsman?"

"Is he? He's saved all his toys for his second childhood!"—*Tit-Bits.*

Among His Souvenirs.—FRIEND—"You will soon forget her and be happy again."

JILTED SUITOR—"Oh, no, I shan't! I've bought too much for her on the instalment system!"—*London Answers.*

Nothing to Wear but Food.—"A town guy said to a farmer:

"You ought to be getting along all right. You have your own milk, butter, eggs, meat and vegetables. You have enough to eat and a place to sleep. That's a lot in a depression like this."

"Uh, huh," assented the farmer. "But you come around about eight-nine months from now and you will see the fattest, sleekest, nakedest farmer you ever beheld." —*El Dorado Times.*

More Gropy Less Soapy.—"You children would rather go to a moving-picture than to Sunday-school?"

"Yes," answered the small girl. "It's darker in the picture theater and we don't have to have our faces washed."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

It's a Long Go to the Kongo.—The Bronx Zoo, we see by the papers, has acquired a bongo, and, we suppose, it has been greeted with a Bronx cheer by the thousands of harassed poets who have been in despair for a rhyme for Kongo.—*Springfield Union.*

"It's a bottle of hair-tonic, dear."

"Oh, that's very nice of you, darling."

"Yes, I want you to give it to your typist at the office. Her hair is coming out rather badly on your coat."

—"The Humorist" (London).

One-way Argument.—TELEPHONE OPERATOR—"It costs seventy-five cents to talk to Bloomfield."

CALLER—"Can't you make a special rate for just listening? I want to call my wife."—*Associated Magazines.*

Those Moonlight Flights.—HOTEL MANAGER (to new guest)—"I shall have to ask you to pay in advance. Your luggage is too—er—emotional."

GUEST—"Emotional?"

"Yes—easily moved."—*Answers.*

Sitting at Bridget's Feet.—"And you have had the same servant for two years?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "She says she doesn't believe in changing after she has gone to the trouble of teaching a family her ways."—*Washington Star.*

Contract Casualty.—Two men were getting ready for a dip in a swimming pool.

"Your shins are in pretty bad shape," remarked one. "Hockey player?"

"Oh, no," was the reply. "I just led back my wife's weak suit."—*Montreal Star.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Rounding Up the Hoarders.—

FOUR HELD FOR THRIFT

—*Texarkana paper.*

Very Minor Operation.—Mr. and Mrs. R.— left Wednesday for Rochester, Minnesota, where Mrs. R—— expects to have a garter removed by the Mayo Brothers.—*Fairmont Sentinel.*

Old Vox Populi.—Japan will not be stopt in her mad career in Jehol, but if the united voice of mankind utters its judmfwyp upF mfpup it will only be a question of time when the insane militarists of Japan must bow to the authority of such a united reason.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Culture Marches On.—Walnut Case piano for horses, cattle or hogs.—*Fort Collins (Colo.) paper.*

Considering Every Angle.—A. B. 187—Hatton, to provide for payment of compensation to child of killed workman, altho it might not be residing with father. Goes to Senate.—*Reno Evening Gazette.*

Harvest for Lawyers.—The four dozen "American immorals," who Dr. Muzzey believes on the basis of present and past achievements are most likely to be included in history books of the future, were selected by the historian in a speech here.—*Bethlehem (Pa.) Globe-Times.*

All's Well That Ends Well.—Mrs. J—— P——, who gave birth to a nine-year-old daughter, is reported as getting along fine. R. L. K——, who suffered a broken leg in the same accident, is recovering.—*Georgia paper.*

Garden of Roses.—Robert Rose and family spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of O. G. Rose.

Rev. Ben Russell was the Saturday night and Sunday dinner guest of Roy Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rose and son Edgar were the Sunday dinner guests at the home of Harris Rainwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Elven Ellison spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Rose.

Miss Wahneeta and Walzetta Rose were the Saturday night and Sunday guests of Miss Blanche Rose.

Ralph, Norton, and Earl Rainwater were the Sunday dinner guests of Eura Rose.

Miss Predie and Altie Rose also Joe Ragsdale were the Sunday dinner guests at the home of Rev. Roy Rose.

The wood for our school is being donated by the patrons of the district. Messrs. Roy Rose, Lee Rose, Harris Rainwater, and Lem Rose, have each hauled a load of wood already.—*Van Buren (Ark.) paper.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED